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VOL. 43 VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1905 NO. 113

THE CENTENARY OF TRAFALGAR

CELEBRATING THE VICTORY OF NELSON

Thousands of Wreaths Placed at Base of Monument to Naval Hero in London.

(Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 21.—In every part of the British Empire to-day, and wherever a British man-of-war floats the one-hundredth anniversary of Nelson's victory over the combined fleets of France and Spain off Cape Trafalgar is being celebrated. On all the ships of the navy at a given hour flags were dipped, while the bands played the dead march. Nelson's old flagship, the Victory, still lying in Portsmouth harbor, was decked from stem to stern with bunting, and thousands of electric lights were strung everywhere for the night illumination of the old battleship. It was proposed to illuminate the Nelson monument on Trafalgar square here, but fearing a tremendous crush of people with the accompanying accidents, the authorities forbade it.

In London the day's celebration began with the hoisting of national flags on the Nelson column. Immense crowds assembled, and when Nelson's famous signal, "England expects this day that every man shall do his duty," was unfurled, a mighty cheer went up. The day was cold and threatening, but this did not deter the people from coming out to participate in the nation's holiday. Trafalgar Square, which was elaborately decorated, was naturally the centre to which all converged, and much interest was manifested in the thousands of wreaths from the colonies, provinces and various cities of the empire, which were piled in immense masses at the base of the Nelson column. Among the floral tributes occupying the more prominent positions was a wreath inscribed, "To the memory of the gallant dead of France and Spain, who lost their lives in the great conflict."

The column itself was covered with laurel streamers stretching from the top of the statue to the base. The boys of the naval brigade arrived at the scene from Portsmouth during the morning, and after saluting the column by presenting arms, placed on it a wreath from Admiral Togo. The services, which were all largely attended, were held simultaneously in St. Paul's cathedral, where Nelson is buried, and in other churches.

The Navy League took charge of the celebration in the afternoon, and beside the services at Trafalgar Square, similar ceremonies were held simultaneously under the league's auspices throughout the country consisting of special prayers and the singing of Kipling's "Recessional," and the National Anthem.

In Trafalgar Square the National Anthem was played by massed bands, while the crowds which filled every corner of the big square joined in the singing.

To-morrow services will be held in all the churches. Those at St. Paul's cathedral being of an official nature, will be attended by the British naval officers and the naval attaches of the powers. As a more prominent recognition of the centenary, the Navy League proposes to improve Trafalgar Square by increasing the statuary and erecting majestic fountains typifying Great Britain's naval successes.

Celebration at Ottawa.

(Special to the Times.)

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—There was a good attendance on Parliament Hill this forenoon when Earl Grey and Hon. R. W. Scott addressed the school children as they placed a wreath of maple leaves at the foot of the statue of Queen Victoria in honor of Nelson Day.

Separate and public schools took part. Earl Grey said that the victory of Nelson was a triumph of one race over another, but was as much for the freedom of France as for England.

NELSON AND M'GOVERN.

Nolan Not Satisfied With Offer of $5,000 For Bout in Kansas City.

(Associated Press.)

New York, Oct. 21.—A $5,000 purse was offered in Philadelphia yesterday for a six-round between "Battling" Nelson and Terry McGovern. Billy Nolan, Nelson's manager, received the offer in Kansas City and rejected it, wiring that he believed the boys would draw a $50,000 house.

"I am ready to sign articles for a match to-morrow," said Nolan, "but it must be for a reasonable sum. 'Battling' and I have wanted to take on McGovern for a long time. He appears to have come into his own again, and we are hoping he will give 'Battling' a chance at him. I know McGovern is a dangerous man, but so is Nelson, and I am ready the minute a suitable purse offers."

For some reason a purse double that for Nelson's appearance was also offered for Young Corbett to meet McGovern. Corbett says he will meet Tommy at 128 pounds, weighing in at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and beat him before the sixth round.

McGovern has not been heard from. He said previously that he will fight Corbett at 126 pounds, the same weight at which they met in Hartford, when on a Thanksgiving Day the championship changed hands.

DEATHS FROM CHOLERA.

Manila, Oct. 21.—For the past six days Manila has been free from cholera. Fourteen cases and twelve deaths occurred in the provinces during the past twenty-four hours.

INSURANCE INQUIRY.

One of Mutual Life Company's Actuaries Will Probably Give Evidence Next Week.

(Associated Press.)

New York, Oct. 21.—It is the present intention of the legislative life insurance committee to put Emory McClintock on the witness stand when the committee resumes its sessions on Tuesday, says the Tribune. On several occasions when asked important questions, Richard A. McCurdy, the president of the Mutual Life, has referred the committee to Mr. McClintock, who is one of the company's actuaries, and interesting testimony is looked for. Whether the investigation will reach James H. Hyde next week remains doubtful at present.

In addition to the Morristown Trust Company, the Mutual Life, it is said, bought some time ago the controlling interest in the Orange National Bank of Orange, N. J., making many changes in its management. It is understood that the committee will take up this topic next week.

WILL EXAMINE PROPOSED ROUTE

FOR EXTENSION OF E. & N. LINE TO COMOX

C. P. R. Party Preparing to Leave Nanaimo—Will Spend Five Weeks in Work.

(Special to the Times.)

Nanaimo, Oct. 21.—An important move by the C. P. R., pointing to the desire to obtain the earliest possible information regarding a route for the extension of the E. & N. railway to Comox, is the outfitting here of another party which leaves at once to examine the route between this city and Comox.

W. A. Thompson, C. E., will have general oversight, but the party will be in charge of W. Regan, an expert timber cruiser, who has been associated with Mr. Thompson in looking after the exploration expeditions during the summer. Other members are W. T. Jones, lately in charge of the party who explored from Nanaimo, and J. W. McFarlane, timber cruiser, who was with the Alberni exploration. These, with a cook, will form a small party, who will make a trip between here and Comox, examining the country on each side of the route, and are expected to conclude the work in five weeks.

This will give the C. P. R. information that will enable early operations in the spring, which it is believed the C. P. R. intend to make some move towards arranging for an extension of the line.

ROOSEVELT IN FLORIDA.

(Associated Press.)

Jessup, Ga., Oct. 21.—President Roosevelt will spend to-day and Sunday in Florida. Jacksonville is the objective point to-day, the train being scheduled to reach there at 10.30.

GEOLOGICAL WORK IN THE PROVINCE

LIBERAL ASSISTANCE FROM THE DOMINION

Ottawa Government Has Manifested a Deep Interest in Mining Industry of Western Canada.

In no way has the Dominion government shown more interest in this province than in connection with the mining industry. The full effects of the lead bounty are difficult to estimate. In addition to the direct benefit which has been derived from the opening of the silver-lead mines there has been the indirect results which it is impossible to assess which have followed the revival of this branch of the industry.

The government also gave a direct aid to the mining industry of the interior when a reserve was placed on a large area of coal lands in the Crow's Nest Pass district and the price of coal at the pit head of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company was fixed. The direct effect of that has been to give the smelting industry in the province an assurance of steady prices for its fuel without fear of any exaggerated fluctuations in rates.

The government has also by aiding railway lines in British Columbia in a liberal manner afforded the very best means for the development of the newer sections of the province.

The federal government has now provided the means for a more complete geological survey of the province. Mr. Robert Bell, acting director of the Dominion department, when he assumed office some years ago, saw the need of supplementing the information relative to the geological formation of this province. Difficulties stood in the way, however. The annual grant for the purposes of the survey in the Dominion is now $60,000. The field is a vast one. Dr. Bell, however, was met by liberality on the part of the present government in the matter. In spite of the additions which were found necessary under various heads in the department, Dr. Bell was assigned the sum of $19,000 for field work in British Columbia and the Yukon, in addition to the general vote of $60,000.

The result of this action has been seen in the west this year. Various parties have been at work all summer and a vast fund of information has been acquired which will during the winter months be put in shape to be of service to the mining industry and to all interested in the subject.

What is still more important is the fact that the work is not to be confined to the past year alone. On the contrary, the supplementary vote of $19,000 has been renewed and next year the work so well begun this season will be carried on.

The information acquired is supplementary to that already on record which has been based on Dr. Dawson's general survey and additions to it from time to time.

Dr. Bell, the acting director, left last evening for the interior of the province where he will complete the present season's field work and at the same time laying plans for next year. The geological department at Ottawa, which began in a very small way many years ago, has been increasing in importance from year to year. Its reports are recognized as such by the geological student, the mining engineer and the investor. The work is necessarily a never-ending one. At headquarters now over 60 of a staff are engaged. But in addition to this permanent company of assistants, professors of geology in various colleges and other authorities are given work during the summer. These supplement the regular staff in the field and save the expense of maintaining such a large staff as would otherwise be necessary during the winter months.

Dr. Bell, who for years was engaged in field work in various parts of Ontario, and whose reports are looked upon as of the greatest importance to the prospector and mining men in that province, will take the field himself in British Columbia next year. Just what territory he will take himself he is not able to say, but in addition to taking a general superintendence of his assistants he will do some original work himself.

British Columbia he recognizes offers an immense field for research. Its extent is so vast and the character of the country and the geological formations so very diversified that anything like a complete survey is an immense work.

During the past season there have been five officials in charge of work in the Yukon and adjacent territory. Chas. Camsell and his brother Frank Camsell have done a great work in the far north. The brothers are perfectly at home in the country, having been residents in the north for years. Charles looked after the geological work, while his brother carried on a topographical survey at the same time. They have had a very exciting season, and their knowledge of local conditions and the fact that they were expert canoe men alone permitted of the work being carried out. Their work was along the Peel river and thence down the west mouth of the Mackenzie river delta.

Joseph Keele confined his work to the Upper Stewart river and Duncan creek.

R. G. McConnell, who is a geologist of experience, was assisted by H. F. McLaren. They covered a wide territory farther south than the others. They went in from White Horse as far as St. Elias mountain, surveying the Klerane and Bullion districts. Later in the autumn Mr. McConnell went into the Atlin district and Windy Arm.

In British Columbia and in Alberta adjacent to the province there has been a lot of work under way. Dr. Poole, a geologist who is not a permanent member of the department, but who has from time to time done excellent work for it, has been engaged on the coal fields of the east coast of Vancouver Island, including the Nanaimo and Comox districts. He has acquired a good fund of knowledge, but will likely require another season to complete the survey.

Graham Island was in charge of Dr. R. W. Ellis. He went into the interior and as far as possible made a geological complete, as the opportunities were not very good for carrying it out. He also made a general survey of the Island coast and has acquired information which will make a valuable report.

Messrs. Brock and Boyd, who have done good work in the Lardeau district and elsewhere in the interior, were assisted by Mr. Young and others this summer in underground work among the mines at Rossland, including the Le Roi, the War Eagle and the Centre Star. They have been enabled to acquire a lot of valuable information as to the geological formation. With the information now available very good topographical and geological surveys will be possible for the Kootenay.

D. W. Dowling spent the year in a survey of the coal fields of the Rocky mountains from the C. P. R. southward. Last year he was engaged in similar work on the northern side in the Cascade valley.

At the same time D. D. Carnes was engaged in making a survey on the east side of the Rocky mountains in Alberta. This will supplement the researches of A. Wheeler made some time previous.

NEW DOCKS AND NAVAL STATIONS

GERMANY WILL SPEND LARGE SUM OF MONEY

No Increase in the Navy Beyond the Additions Decided Upon Some Time Ago.

(Associated Press.)

Berlin, Oct. 21.—The German government, the Associated Press is informed, will not propose to the reichstag an increase in the navy beyond the additions previously determined upon, which were six large cruisers and thirty-five torpedo boats.

Recent incidents in German-British relations have not therefore influenced the government's immediate naval policy except that unusually heavy outlays will be asked for the equipment of naval stations, new docks, etc. These expenditures are all that Germany can conveniently afford. An imperial loan will be necessary to balance the budget of 1906.

INVITED TO NEW YORK.

Governor Folk, of Missouri, Asked to Speak on Behalf of Jerome.

(Associated Press.)

New York, Oct. 21.—Wm. B. Hornblower has signed and sent out the following call to Governor Folk, of Missouri:

"The undersigned citizens of New York, without regard to party, invite and urge you for the sake of good government and in order to keep in office a fearless and faithful public servant, to come on and speak for Jerome."

Many well known residents of New York are being asked to sign this, and most of them are readily doing so.

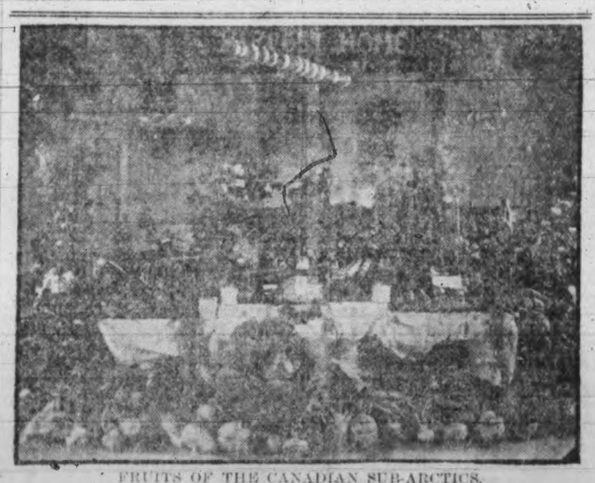
At a meeting of the William S. Devery association last night it was decided to endorse the Democratic ticket with two exceptions, Mr. Jerome's name being substituted for that of Mr. Osborne for district attorney, and that of Wm. E. Ryan, the municipal ownership league candidate, for the assembly in the Ninth district, being endorsed.

BANK ROBBERY.

Vault Opened and $749 Stolen—Main Safe Was Not Touched.

(Associated Press.)

Phillips, Me., Oct. 21.—Robbers opened the vault of the Phillips National bank early to-day, and secured $749 in silver and coppers. For some reason no attempt was made to get entrance to the main safe. This contained about $140,000 in currency. The thieves escaped, and there is no clue.



FRUITS OF THE CANADIAN SUB-ARCTICS.

Harvest Festival First Methodist Church, Dawson, Y. T., Sept. 3rd, 1905—The Big Cabbage in the Centre Sold for $3.00—From Photo Taken by Rev. R. Hughes, Formerly of Victoria.

TROUBLE IN PHILIPPINES.

Insurgents Threaten to Kill Moros Who Are Friendly to the Government.

(Associated Press.)

Manila, Oct. 21.—The insurgents of the Cotabato valley, Island of Mindanao, now threaten extensive operations in an endeavor to capture and kill all the Moros who are friendly to the government.

BRYAN IN TOKIO.

Presented to the Emperor By United States Minister Griscom.

Tokio, Oct. 21.—United States Minister Griscom presented Wm. J. Bryan to the Emperor to-day. After the audience with the Emperor Mr. Bryan left for Nikko. He will return to Tokio to-morrow and address the Young Men's Christian Association.

EVERYTHING ELSE DONE.

A. B. AYLESWORTH:—"THE ONLY PROBLEM LEFT FOR ME TO SOLVE IS RURAL MAIL DELIVERY."
—Toronto News.

LOCAL AUTHOR IN SERIOUS TROUBLE

SENSATIONAL STORY OF VINCENT HARPER

Alleged That He Is a Bigamist—Is Contended That It Was Unintentional.

A sensation has been aroused in the city by press dispatches to the effect that Vincent Harper, the author of "The Mortgage on the Brain," and who has come to be looked upon as a Victorian, is involved in domestic trouble of a startling character.

According to the story now made public, "Vincent Harper" is but an assumed name, and the writer who has been attracting so much attention is in reality Henry A. Adams, formerly an Episcopalian clergyman and later a lecturer.

A dispatch to the San Francisco Chronicle from New York says: "Another chapter has been added to the romance of Henry Austin Adams, one time a clergyman of the Episcopal church and a lecturer on literary and esthetic subjects. After travelling in foreign countries for something more than two years, Adams has returned to the United States, settled in Seattle, Wash., written for various magazine as 'Vincent Harper,' and is now endeavoring to secure a divorce on the ground of incompatibility.

"Adamas did not return alone. With him in Seattle is the young woman who was the heroine of his book, "My Client vs. the People," and who disappeared at the time Adams dropped out of the world that had known him 'in the days of his prosperity and respectability,' as he describes it in one of his own stories.

"Adams has been living in Seattle fo thirteen months under the name of Vincent Harper, and has been writing fiction for Ainslee's, Smith's and McClure's magazines over that nom de plume. Since his arrival there, the woman, whom Adams in his book calls the 'Mystic Soul and Catholic Saint,' has become the mother of a child, and Adams, in his letters to friends and through his Seattle lawyers, declares he is prompted by a sense of honor to divorce his wife and give his name to the 'child of his perfect love.'

"It is said on good authority that Mrs. Adams will contest any such action, and will demand support for herself and her four children. When Adams disappeared on August 12th, 1902, he left his wife penniless and has not contributed toward her support since then.

"The eldest of the children, Frederick L. Adams, is a young broker and the main support of the family. There are two daughters and a little boy just four years old. Mrs. Adams has been in poor health for two years.

"Adams deserted his wife and four children at Brooklyn, N. Y., in August, 1902, and mysteriously disappeared. Later he was heard from in Auckland, New Zealand, whither it was believed he had taken the girl with whom he admitted being infatuated and whom he called in a letter 'a wonderful soul, a German mystic, musician, Catholic saint.' He denied, however, that the girl had fled with him.

"From Auckland Adams, who while there masqueraded under the name of 'Wilfred West,' wrote to some New York friends appealing for money with which to return to this country. The money was sent and he came back in June, 1903. Adams is about 45 years old, while the girl, for the sake of whom he left his wife, is now only 20. Her family is said to live in Maryland. Adams will be remembered as having made two lecturing tours of the Pacific Coast, one in 1900 and the other in 1902."

As mentioned in last evening's Times, Mr. Harper is in Seattle at present. Mrs. Harper is in the city, and when seen by a Times reporter refused positively to say anything respecting the subject. The only statement she made was that "It was all rot." Of herself or of the facts of her marriage she would have nothing whatever to say.

It is considerably over a year since Mr. and Mrs. Harper first appeared in Victoria and took up their home in Victoria West on the Cradlemere road. As Mr. Harper himself has stated it was only by chance that they located in Victoria. They were on their way from the South Sea Islands with tickets purchased through to Europe. They were attracted by the beauty of Victoria and decided to make it their home, temporarily at least. The love for the place grew, and lately he has expressed a desire to live here permanently.

Mrs. Harper is a woman of prepossing appearance, and a marked air of refinement. She is apparently considerably younger than her husband, but would strike one as more than twenty, as described in the dispatch.

Shortly after arriving in Victoria a child was born in the Harper household. This also, according to Mr. Harper, was an additional reason for their having a warm feeling towards Victoria.

Some months ago Hr. Harper gave up housekeeping, and this was followed by frequent visits to Seattle. For the past three or four months he has apparently resided almost continuously in the latter city.

During the residence in Victoria Mr. Harper, although widely known by his work, was not known personally to many. Requests made by newspapers and literary magazines for photographs of the author were by him always turned down. The reason, if the story now published be true, is easily guessed at. The picture of Henry Adams, published in the Chronicle, bears a most striking resemblance to Vincent Harper, except that the former shows a bare face while the Victoria author boasts a full beard.

As a conversationalist, Vincent Harper was even more entertaining than as a story writer. Possessed of considerable dramatic power, being well informed on a wide variety of subjects, and having travelled a great deal, his friends found him a most agreeable companion.

According to the story told in the Seattle Times, Harper's attorney, W. R. Smith, had been consulted.

Mr. Smith says his client is under the law a bigamist, although he got himself into that condition not knowing that his first wife had not secured a divorce from him. He says that they were duly married in the state of Washington soon after Adams arrived here thirteen months ago. Mr. Smith would not name the county in which the license was secured and the ceremony performed.

Lawyer Smith says his client was separated from his first wife in New York some three years ago, due to trouble that relatives had made in the household. The separation, Mr. Smith says, unbalanced for a time the mind of the author, and while in a fit of temporary insanity he left New York and America.

He returned to the United States and settled in Seattle, where, Mr. Smith says, Adams intends to make his home. Soon after his return to this country, Adams' attorney explains that the writer was informed through a source that he thought was trustworthy, that his wife in New York had secured a divorce from him. Acting under this belief he married the woman who is now living in Victoria.

Some three months ago Mr. Smith says that Adams received information from New York that Mrs. Adams had not been divorced from him and that she was still his legal wife.

The news, the attorney declares, almost unnerved his client, and for a while it was feared that insanity would take hold of him. After a while he is said to have recovered from the alleged shock and immediately separated from his second wife, who a few weeks before had presented him with a handsome baby boy. Adams sent his wife to Victoria, and since then he has been living the life of a recluse in Seattle.

The later part of the story is borne out by the fact that some months ago, in fact just at the time in which Mr. Harper broke up house in this city, he was seriously ill. His doctor at the time cautioned him against all literary work, and the author of "The Mortgage on the Brain" had to suspend work on a new work, "The Crusts," which was well in hand, and was being called for by the publishers. Following his recovery he lived almost exclusively in Seattle.

The Seattle story further sets forth that his attorney said:

"I hope the story of the troubles of my client will not be given to the public. His life history is a sad one, and the more that is said about it the more it worries him. He is honestly trying to live down his troubles and right the wrongs that he has unconsciously done.

"He has not instructed me to bring suit for divorce, and so far as I know does not contemplate such a step. What the future may bring, I am as powerless to say as anyone else. Mr. Adams is an extremely nervous-tempered man. His physical health is poor and the least thing worries him greatly. Were the story of his troubles published it might drive him into another spell of serious melancholia.

"I can say, and truthfully, too, that Adams married this second woman in the best of faith believing that his first wife had been divorced. When he found that such was not true they separated and have been living apart ever since. Adams is the same as any other honest man should be. He wants to give to the little baby now in Victoria a legitimate name, and I suppose some time he will take the necessary legal steps. Under the law he is a bigamist, but at heart he is as true and as honorable as any man could be. The situation is an extremely sad one."

When shown a dispatch from New York in which it is said that Adams left his first wife penniless and had failed to support her in any way since he deserted her, Mr. Smith said that the message was untrue. To his personal knowledge Mr. Smith said that Adams had given to his New York wife all the assistance possible that his means would allow. At the same time out of a sense of honor he is providing for the woman and the baby in Victoria, whose condition he is responsible for and whom it appears he loves as deeply as his stories indicate.

ANTI-JAP LEGISLATION.

Notice of Disallowance Appears in the Canada Gazette.

(Special to the Times.)

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—The Canada Gazette contains notices of the disallowance by the Dominion of the following acts passed by the legislature of British Columbia: An act to regulate immigration into British Columbia; an act to amend the Coal Mines Regulation Act; an act relating to employment on works carried on under franchises granted by private acts.

The intention to disallow the anti-Japanese legislation, which is contrary to Dominion policy, was announced some time ago, in fact the legislature knew when it passed it that Imperial interests called for its disallowance.

JAPANESE NAVAL REVIEW

Will Be Held on Monday—Great Enthusiasm in Yokohama and Tokio.

(Associated Press.)

Tokio, Oct. 21.—It is officially announced that the grand naval review will take place on Monday next. Great enthusiasm over the event prevails in Tokio and Yokohama. Seventy-five special trains will be run between the two cities on the day of the review.

RECEIVED BY THE POPE.

(Associated Press.)

Rome, Oct. 21.—Archbishop Riordan, of San Francisco, was received in private audience this morning by the Pope. The audience lasted half an hour. The Pope was most cordial, and showed perfect knowledge of American affairs. He was apparently in excellent health and vigorous, both mentally and physically.

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Victoria Gas Co. TEL. 123. **35 Yates St.**

ELEVEN VESSELS REPORTED WRECKED

TWELVE LIVES KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN LOST

Number of Men Missing—Storm on Great Lakes One of the Fiercest on Record.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—The storm which last night and to-day swept over Lakes Huron, Michigan and Erie was one of the fiercest on record.

According to returns obtainable to-night, eleven vessels have been completely wrecked and twelve or fifteen others more or less severely damaged. Twelve lives are known to have been lost, and as the gale on southern Lakes Huron and Erie is still blowing fiercely to-night, it is feared other losses both of life and property will be reported within the next twenty-four hours.

The boats lost follow: Tug Frank Perry, sunk off Boot island, in the Chenaux group; steamer Joseph S. Fay, ran ashore near Roger's City, Mich., and broken up by the waves, Mate Joseph Syze was drowned, the boat is owned by M. A. Bradley of Cleveland; barge D. P. Rhodes, in tow of the steamer J. S. Fay, driven ashore near Cheboygan, Mich.; schooner Emma Nelson, stranded in Presque Isle harbor, boat badly damaged but crew was saved; schooner Minnedosa, foundered two and a half miles off Harbor beach in Lake Huron, early to-day, carried down entire crew of eight men; schooner Mauntenee ashore 18 miles west of Erie, Pa.; schooner supposed to be either the Tasmania or Ashalnd of Corrigan fleet, sunk two and a half miles southeast of Shoal lightship on Lake Erie, carried a crew of eight men, of whom nothing is known; steamer Sarah E. Sheldon, beached and wrecked near Lorraine, Ohio; schooner Kingfisher, beaten to pieces off Cleveland; tug Walter Metcalf, sunk near the breakwater light, Cleveland, and the Nirvana.

Two accidents occurred at Grand Marais, Mich., where the steamer Barth towing the schooners Nirvana and Galatea, endeavored to make the port for shelter. Both schooners missed the entrance and drifted westward in the lake. The Nirvana went down about half a mile off shore and her crew of seven men was rescued by the life saving crew. The Galatea went ashore, but probably will weather the storm. Her crew of seven men was taken off.

Another Wreck.

Buffalo, Oct. 20.—The schooner Mauntenee, light, bound from Buffalo to Duluth, foundered off Ripley, 20 miles west of Dunkirk, at 4.30 o'clock this afternoon. The crew, consisting of Captain Morgan, Mate Ryan, Mrs. Bailey, the cook, her daughter, and five men, were saved. The Mauntenee will probably go to pieces during the night.

Dunkirk fishermen report that an unknown barge is in distress off Van Buren Point, ten miles west of Dunkirk, but the story cannot be confirmed. Five thousand dollars' worth of fish nets were blown off the reels in shore and carried out into the lake at Dunkirk.

Captain Ohman and Seaman Gus Parsons of the barge Unadilla were swept overboard with a deckload of lumber. They clung to the floating timbers until rescued. Half a dozen yachts anchored off the Buffalo Club were blown ashore at the foot of Porter avenue.

On shore the damage consisted principally of demolished signs, shattered plate glass windows, chimneys toppled over and uprooted trees.

Mrs. Catherine Yeager, 54 years old, was crushed to death beneath a brick wall which was blown down by the wind. Stephen Frankwick, 12 years old, was also caught under the wall. Both of his arms were broken.

A Total Loss.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 20.—Reports from the harbors along the eastern shores of Lake Michigan indicate that last night's storm was the most terrific known on the lake for many years. At Holland the loss is estimated at $200,000. To-day the highest sea ever known has been running. The surface of the bay is a mass of wreckage. At 8 o'clock last night the two-masted schooner Kate Lyons, in making for the harbor, missed the entrance and struck on the north pier, breaking in two. To-day there was not a vestige of her left. Captain Oleson and his crew of five men were taken ashore by the life-saving crew at great peril to their lives. The Pere Marquette bridge over the St. Joseph river has been damaged by the storm, and cannot be used.

The Loss of the Fay.

Rogers City, Mich., Oct. 20.—The steam barge Joseph Fay of Cleveland, owned by the Bradley estate, sprang a leak while fighting the furious gale on Lake Huron off this port to-day, and was beached by Captain Fletcher at Forty Mile Point light, six miles from here. The tremendous seas washed off the pilot house after the steamer struck the beach, and Captain Fletcher and most of the crew of fourteen men drifted ashore clinging to it. All the other members reached shore in safety clinging to the wreckage, except Mate David Syze, who was drowned. The barge Rhodes, which had been in tow of the Fay, was parted from her consort during the storm, and grave fears are felt for the safety of the vessel and her crew of six men. It is thought that the crew may have succeeded in making sail and reaching the Straits of Mackinaw.

GIRL'S CONFESSION.

Stole From Employers and Gave Money to the Man She Loved.

New York, Oct. 20.—To supply between $2,000 and $3,000 to a man whom she was in love with, May E. Golding, of Buffalo, cashier of the New York branch of the Larkin Company, of Buffalo, stated in a written confession in court to-day that she had been stealing from her employers for over two years. Her confession admitted thefts to the amount of at least $2,000, but her manager, E. M. May, testified that he believed the amount stolen was about $8,000. When arrested recently Miss Golding made a confession in which she said that she took the money to help her friends and a sick sister in Buffalo.

In the new confession to-day, which is sworn to, the girl says she met a man on the street car crossing the Brooklyn bridge in 1903, and that she fell in love with him. She says that several times a week since she has given the man money in various sums, all stolen from her employers. On one occasion she let him have $200, for which she says he gave her a receipt. This was on May 4th last. The thefts, according to the confession, continued until last August, when she became conscience-stricken and stopped stealing. The man's name was not made public.

Miss Golding voluntarily confessed to her thefts recently, although no suspicion at the time was attached to her. Detectives were investigating the irregularities when the young woman confessed.

Col. Peppercorn (who is touring in France with a hired chauffeur and car, which has broken down)—"Confound it all, you say it's nothing! Then why don't you repair it?" Alphonse Legros—"Mais, monsieur, pas possible; he break below! I cannot arrive there! He is only quinze centimetres from ze ground; but me—voila—I have one metre round ze chest!"—Punch.

Western Appreciation

Of the New Scale Williams Piano

The New Scale Williams Piano and the very attractive display its exhibit made at the Winnipeg Fair has been commented upon favorably by the press all over Canada.

A more tangible reward in the way of appreciation comes from the Winnipeg Exhibition Association itself, as per the following letter. The New Scale Williams received the highest diploma of merit:

WESTERN CANADA'S GREAT INDUSTRIAL FAIR.

The Williams Piano Company Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

I have much pleasure in informing you that the Exhibition Association has awarded you a diploma for your exhibit at the recent Exhibition. The diploma will be forwarded to you as soon as it can be printed and signed.

Allow me to congratulate you upon the excellency of your display.

Yours very truly,
R. J. HUGHES,
Sec.-Treas.

M. W. WAITT & CO., LTD.,
Sole Local Agents,
44 Government Street

Of course, you know about

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

You know there is nothing so bad for health as a Disordered Stomach or Liver.

You know, too, there is nothing so good for Bad Stomach and Liver as ABBEY'S SALT.

It's a habit of health to take ABBEY'S SALT.

25C AND 60C A BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

RETURNS TO MISSION.

Hindoo Missionary Who Was Kidnapped by Her People Is Back at Post.

Binghampton, N. Y., Oct. 20.—A special from Brooklyn says that Soobodagam Ammal, one of the best known Hindoo workers in the Women's Foreign Missionary Society who was kidnapped by her people two months ago, has returned to her mission in India.

A cablegram to that effect was received from Grace Stephens, of Madras, India, by the New York branch now holding its annual meeting in St. James' M. E. church, Brooklyn. Miss Ammal is well known in church circles throughout the country, having lectured in nearly every important church.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

"The Tenderfoot" To Night—Adelaide Herrman and Company Monday Night.

W. E. Collen will present Oscar L. Figman and Ruth White in the dashing Western operatic comedy "The Tenderfoot," at the Victoria theatre tonight. Mr. Figman is said to have surprised even his warmest admirers in the role of Professor Pettibone. Miss White is appearing in the role of Marion Worthington, and brings to it a pleasing personality and a fine soprano voice. The remainder of the cast is well-known. Arthur Warner, a tenor of ability, is singing the part of Paul; George E. Romain is the Honest John; Fred Bailey is the Sergeant Barker; Harry B. Williams, one of the best dancers on the stage, is the Chinaman; Louise Brackett, the Sally; Etta Lockhart the Patsy, and Frankie Warner the Flora Jane Libby. The chorus is an extremely large one, the company numbering sixty-five people. Richard Carle did not claim that he had written a piece of extraordinary originality, in "The Tenderfoot" he managed to bring out one that is genuinely funny, and one in which there is great opportunity for attractive and characteristic costuming and coloring. He caught the spirit of the open air when he wrote the lyrics, and Hearts on furnishing the music caught the spirit.

Magic and Mystery.

Magic that mystifies, illusions that delude and clever deceptions, that are most amusing, will be the salient features of the performance of Adelaide Herrmann and company at the Victoria theatre on Monday, in which will be presented for the first time in this city her new masterpieces "The Birth of the Butterfly" and "The Sleeping Beauty." Madame Herrmann was during the lifetime of her late husband, Herrmann, the Great, his principal assistant and sole confidant, and to her alone he confided the secret of his many wonderful tricks and illusions. Besides her illusions she also affords much entertainment with her dexterous feats of sleight-of-hand, in which she is said to be almost the equal of her late illustrious instructor.

The Watson Theatre.

On Monday night the new Watson's theatre will be opened by the well-known Watson Stock Company. Manager Albert Watson, one of the best known theatrical managers in the West, has taken a long lease on the old Redmond theatre, rechristened it "Watson's theatre," and has had the house entirely remodeled. New scenery has been painted, the interior of the theatre has been repainted and decorated, new carpets, curtains, etc., added and last, but not least, a most expensive heating system installed. Fifteen large gas heaters have been installed in different portions of the theatre so that those who are troubled with cold need not fear to attend a performance, as this theatre. Another feature that will appeal especially to the lady patrons of the theatre will be the telephone service. Telephone calls for seats will be carefully attended to.

The Watson Stock Company numbers fifteen players. The leading lady whom Manager Watson will introduce to Victoria theatregoers, Miss MacKeene, is a handsome and talented young lady, and is especially adapted to emotional work. Her performance of "Sapho" places her in the front rank of dramatic artists. Richard Scott, an actor of sterling ability, is the leading man, and other prominent members of the company are Harry Pollard, Allyn Lewis, Tracey McDermott, Evert Scavey, Miss Adelaide Keith, Miss Olive Wallace and Miss Pearl King, and the actor-manager, Albert J. Watson.

An elaborate production of the sensational French drama, "Sapho" will be the opening bill, and will be produced with a wealth of new scenery and effects. During the performance Tracey McDermott will be heard in a number of new songs.

"Sapho" will run to and include Wednesday night with a big "bargain" matinee on Wednesday, when any seat in the house will be 10 cents. Commencing with a special Thanksgiving Day—(Thursday)—matinee, "My Friend From India" will be the bill. The prices for the Saturday and special day matinee will be ten and twenty cents.

The seat sale is now on at the theatre, and everything points to a crowded house for Monday and the balance of the week.

Hogan—"Shure, th' poor Chinee do be no minace to th' country at all, at all; but take thim pagan Japs—throth, thim's th' yellowskins that should be barred out forever." Kerrigan—"Indade? An' phwy?" Hogan—"What chanst would an honest, paceful striker have wiuin' a strike iv thim warlike divils wuz backed be strike breakers?"—Brooklyn Life.

ASSAULTED BY PRISONER.

Crawford Who Was Sentenced Here, Attacked Guard in Provincial Jail at New Westminster.

Joseph Martin, who is a night guard at the provincial jail, New Westminster, had an experience on Thursday of last week that he is not anxious to repeat. He was making his second round on that night, and had just passed the cell where J. A. Crawford was supposed to have been confined, when he was hit over the head several times with a sort of a sand bag by Crawford, who, through some way of other, had escaped from his cell. This partially dazed him, but not enough, and he drew his revolver, which had the desired effect on the prisoner, who was then securely locked up again. Upon examination of the bag that Martin was hit with, an explanation of the reason he was not knocked completely out, was found. The bag, instead of being filled with sand, was filled with wet ashes, which were too light for the purpose they were used for.

Crawford was sentenced some time ago in Victoria to serve five years in the penitentiary for having committed forgery, but when he was examined by the penitentiary doctor he was found to have a skin disease and was refused admittance, so he was taken to the provincial jail, where he has been ever since, while the authorities are trying to decide where he will serve the remainder of his sentence.

REMY REMOVED.

Taken Back to Helena By Sheriff Scharrbroich.

Camille Frederick Remy, the alleged murderer of J. W. Oliver at Wolf Creek, Montana, was taken back to Helena from Vancouver Thursday afternoon by Sheriff Scharrbroich.

When Remy was told by Detective Waddell Thursday morning that the sheriff had arrived for him, he expressed his perfect willingness to go, declaring that he knew he could easily prove his innocence.

George McDonald, whom Chief North placed as a special watch on Remy through the night, said the prisoner slept well, and after being informed that he was to be taken back that day remained quite cheerful and pleasant-spoken. "Once I get back dere," he said, "I wash my hands of dis in five minutes."

Before leaving the sheriff paid out to Detectives Mulhern and Waddell the $200 reward, which they had earned by their clever capture.

BLOOD DISEASES

CAN ALL BE CURED BY THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

More than half the disease in the world is caused by bad blood—weak blood, blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the one cause of all the headaches and backaches, the lumbago and rheumatism, the neuralgia and sciatica, the debility and biliousness and indigestion, the pateness and pimples and all the disfiguring skin diseases like eczema, that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure disease you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new rich blood. Common medicines only touch the symptoms of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills root out the cause. That is why these pills cure when doctors and common medicines fail. Here is positive proof: "I suffered agony from indigestion," says Mr. Fred. Fillis, of Grand Desert, N. B. "I had no appetite for my meals and no energy for my work; my stomach caused me constant distress, and everything I ate lay like lead on my chest. At times I felt my life a burden. I was always doctoring, but it did me no good. Then a little book came into my hands, and I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure indigestion. I got them and began taking them, and I soon found they were helping me. My appetite began to improve, and my food to digest better. I used the pills for a couple of months and I was well. Now I am always ready for my meals and I can eat anything, and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I keep the pills in the house all the time, and I occasionally take a few as a precaution. I can honestly advise all dyspeptics to use this medicine, as I am sure it will cure them as it did me."

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will cure you, simply because they make that rich, strong blood that disease cannot resist. See that you get the genuine pills, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. You can get them from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PARISIAN CONFIDENCE GAME.

A pork butcher of the Latin quarter in Paris was asked for credit by a piteous little Italian boy with a violin. The lad told how his mother and sister were supperless in their garret. Not a sou had the poor little musician made that day. If he left his violin as a pledge would not the pork butcher let him have a string of sausages? The compassionate tradesman agreed at once and the boy, handing over his instrument went off with a plentiful supper. The next day a well dressed man, happening to look in at the shop, saw the violin, examined it and started back in surprise. Did the pork butcher know what a treasure he had? It was a Stradivarius, worth any amount.

Having heard the story of the Italian boy, the well dressed gentleman proposed that the tradesman should buy the instrument. If he got it for $150 it would be dirt cheap and the well dressed person himself could sell it for him afterward for ten times the amount. The boy came to pay for his sausages and to claim the violin. "Sell it!" he exclaimed when asked by the pork butcher. "Never, no—it is the only pleasure left me from my grandfather, to whose grandfather it had belonged before that."

At last, however, having gone home to consult his mother, he agreed. Embracing his beloved violin, with tears in his eyes, he parted with it for $30. The supposed amateur never turned up. The pork butcher took the violin to a dealer, who pronounced it to be worth 75 cents.

EARN THIS LITTLE BEAUTY

We send you 16 beautiful inch wishabler Dollies, in Fancy, Holly, Peppermint, Carnation and many other lovely designs, all tinted in colors, on this white linen. You sell them for only 15c. each, send us the money and we'll give you this dainty little Lady's or Gent's Watch, with handsomely polished silver metal case, elegantly enameled, with roses and leaves in colors, decorated porcelain dial, French bevelled crystal, cute little fancy hands, and good works. It is the kind of a Watch you would love to wear. Our Dollies are stand out, perhaps here's an hour's work for you. Write today. WE TRUST YOU. DOLL SUPPLY CO., Dept. 10, Toronto

NOT SLEEPING WELL.

Without sleep there can be no bodily or mental vigor, consequently sleeplessness is a dangerous condition. Nothing so surely restores sleep as Ferrozone; its harmless—just a nourishing, strengthening tonic. Ferrozone vitalizes every part of the body, makes the nerves hardy, completely rebuilds the system. The cause of sleeplessness is removed—health is restored—you can work, eat, sleep—feel like new after using Ferrozone. Don't put off—Ferrozone costs 50c. per box at all dealers; get it to-day.

NATION OF TEA-DRINKERS.

United Kingdom Figures—Low Consumption of Coffee.

A White Paper concerning the consumption of tea and coffee in the principal countries of Europe has just been published, says a London exchange. The figures given in the majority of cases refer to years not later than 1903. In several instances, however, when they are available, those for 1904 are recorded.

It appears that the United Kingdom consumes by far the largest amount of tea per head of population. Over six pounds of tea per head are disposed of yearly, and the only other European country where the quantity exceeds one pound per head is Holland. In Russia and in the United States, which are the other two large tea consuming countries, the consumption amounts to about one pound per head; in France the total quantity of tea consumed is under two and a half million pounds, or .06 of a pound per head of the population; and in Germany it is under seven million pounds, or .11 of a pound per head of the population.

The colonies show high figures, too, per capita, though their total consumption is much smaller than that of the Mother Country. The annual consumption per head in Australia is 5.92 lbs., the colony having the largest figure being Western Australia, with 8.05 lbs. In New Zealand it is 6.38 lbs., and in Canada 4.34 lbs.

The actual amount of tea consumed in this country is about the same as that of all the other European countries and the United States put together. Our tastes, however, are changing. There is less tea obtained from China now than six years ago. Of 6 lbs. of tea which is the present year's per capita consumption, less than one-third of a pound is Chinese, while 3½ lbs. come from India and 2 lbs. from Ceylon. The total consumption of tea in this country in 1903 was 255,498,000 lbs.

As regards coffee, the United Kingdom takes a very low position. According to the averages of the last five years, Holland has by far the largest per capita consumption, the average being 18.42 lbs. per year per person, or nearly three times the amount of tea and coffee consumed in the British Isles per person. The per capita consumption in this country is only 0.71 of a pound, while in the United States the figure is 11.07 lbs., Belgium 9.48 lbs., Germany 6.49 lbs., and France 5.02 lbs.

With reference to total consumption, the United States stands pre-eminent, the quantity of coffee there consumed being as great as that of all the other countries above-mentioned put together. In Germany the total consumption, though less than half that of the United States, is nearly twice as great as that of France, which takes the second place in Europe as a coffee-consuming country.

The average consumption of coffee per head in the Australian colonies is in general as small as in the United Kingdom, whilst in New Zealand it is still smaller, and in Canada slightly larger.

The great bulk of coffee comes from Brazil, that is to say, about two-thirds of the total quantity available. In 1903 the eight principal coffee-consuming countries received 1,618,000,000 lbs. of coffee from that country, while from Colombia and Venezuela, which together rank second only 211,000,000 lbs. were received.

The total consumption of coffee in this country in 1903 amounted to 30,108,000 lbs.

F. H. Roberts, alias Aranche, arrested at Elmira, N. Y., last summer with D. O. Batterson, a former state bank cashier, for forgery, was sentenced Friday to five years in Auburn prison. Batterson has not been tried yet.

When out to buy wall paper. No connoiseur, no person in whose home there is a love for the beautiful can fail to find satisfaction in our specially priced wall papers.

An unusual opportunity for you to have your home done over is now offered at these prices:

Ingrain papers at from 10c. per roll.
Fancy stripes at from 5c. per roll.

Mellor Bros., Limited

Dutch Bulbs

Just Imported

Extra Quality Cheap Prices

Johnston's Seed Store

City Market

IT PAYS TO DRINK

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea, because it is incomparably the best and purest. Try a sample packet

Lead packets only Black, mixed or green. By all grocers. Highest award St. Louis, 1904

KELLY, DOUGLAS & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS.

Kootenay Steel Range

STRONG GRATES

Just one turn is necessary to operate the Kootenay grates, and they are made in such a way that live coals are never dumped into the ashpan.

This makes the Kootenay Range much easier to operate and more economical on fuel than the ordinary cheap range fitted with common grates.

The Kootenay is equipped with many other exclusive and special features, which should be examined before buying any other range.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Write for booklet.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver
St. John, N. B.

Clarke & Pearson, Sole Agents

OLDSMOBILE

More Than Enough Power

The Oldsmobile Light Tonneau Car will negotiate any grade a horse can climb and will do it forwards or backwards.

Its motor rated at 10 h. p. has developed 13 4-10 h. p. on the testing stand and every motor must pull up well over 10 h. p. before it can be put in an Oldsmobile Tonneau Car.

It has 5½x6 inch bore and stroke and its heavy construction permits the utilization of all power in the engine without strain or breakage. Most automobiles can develope their rated horse power only under exceptionally favorable conditions and the parts are not heavy enough to stand continual strain.

The Oldsmobile Tonneau Car delivers the power on the drive wheels and gets you there and back. It can be depended upon at all times.

Send for our new handsome Art Catalog.

Oldsmobile 7 h. p. Standard Runabout, $650.00; Touring Runabout, $750.00; Light Tonneau Car, $950.00. All f. o. b. factory.

OLDS MOTOR WORKS,
Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS 23

HUTCHISON BROS,
Corner Broad and Broughton Streets

"LIGHT UP" WITH AN **EDDY**

Established A. D. 1851.

"SILENT" PARLOR MATCH

Which will give an INSTANTANEOUS, BRILLIANT, STEADY flame, by striking on any kind of a surface, and is entirely FREE FROM FIRE DROPPING, CRACKLING and SPUTTERING. If dropped on the floor and stepped on, it will not ignite, as sometimes does the common Parlor Match. The "SILENT" Match will not deface the finest walls, and is, as its name indicates, perfectly noiseless.

One other Parlor brands as popular as ever—"KING EDWARD," "HEADLIGHT," "EAGLE," "VICTORIA," "LITTLE COMET."

THE E. B. EDDY & CO. LIMITED, HULL, CANADA.

Jas. Mitchell, Agent, Victoria and Vancouver, B.C.

CLARETS

BARTON & GUESTIER'S
and
EVARISTE DUPONT & CO.
BORDEAUX.

R. P. Rithet & Co., Ltd.

E. G. PRIOR & CO, LD

GENERAL

Hardware Merchants

123 Government St., VICTORIA

AND AT VANCOUVER.

D. A. 273.

HALL'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
HYPOPHOSPHITES
THE BEST
Blood and nerve builder. Drives away that tired spring feeling.
$1.00 A BOTTLE
HALL & CO.,
DISPENSING CHEMISTS,
Clarence Block, Cor. Douglas and Yates Sts.

HALLOWE'EN CONCERT

Will Be Given in Schoolroom of First Presbyterian Church on October 31st.

A Scotch concert will be given on Hallowe'en, Tuesday, October 31st, in the schoolroom of the First Presbyterian church. The programme is in charge of that veteran choirmaster and director of concerts, J. G. Brown, and he has assisting him some of the best talent in the city. Miss Wilson, a recent arrival from the "land o' cakes," will make her debut at these concerts; Miss Howell and Mrs. Gregson; Allan Bremner, late of Kamloops, who will make his first appearance in concerts here, and is reputed to be a very fine tenor; Mr. Gordon, J. G. Brown, W. D. Kinnaird and Jesse Longfield will contribute to the programme. The choir of the First Presbyterian church have a reputation, and will endeavor to live up to it by giving some of their fine part songs. A mixed quartette, consisting of Miss Wilson, Mrs. Moir and Messrs. Kinnaird and Longfield also give some choice quartette selections. These, with Scotch humorous readings by J. G. Brown, will make up a programme of unexceptional merit. In Mrs. Lewis Hall's hands the accompaniments will be well looked after. Wm. Henderson has kindly consented to occupy the chair. From the above it will be seen that an evening of unalloyed pleasure is in store for all who may attend on Tuesday evening, the 31st inst.

SUCCESSFUL SHOW

Held at Alberni—List of the Prize Winners.

On Saturday, October 14th, the residents of Alberni and surrounding district made their first attempt at an agricultural and horticultural show, with the usual exhibits of poultry, dairy work, pickles, jams, bread, cakes, etc.

The following is a list of prize winners under the five divisions:

Poultry—H. Hills, Wyandottes; Heath & Wilkinson, buff or phintons.

Vegetables—F. Cowley, E. Woodward, T. S. Grieve, Mrs. G. A. Smith, C. A. Cox, Mrs. Motion, R. W. Thompson, Mrs. A. M. Watson, Mrs. Wilkinson, John Best.

Grain, Potatoes, etc.—R. W. Thompson, T. Plannt, G. A. Spencer, C. Taylor, John Best, John Orr, G. A. Smith, C. A. Cox, Griffin Hills, Mr. Halpenny, James Redford, T. Grieve.

Apples and Pears—W. B. Griffin, Dr. Watson, H. Hills, G. A. Spencer, S. Wells, James Thompson, Mrs. Ericson, Mrs. James Wilkinson, A. Smith, Mrs. G. Smith, Mrs. Duff.

Cut Flowers, Table Decoration and House Plants—Mrs. James Thompson, Mrs. Dr. Watson, Mrs. Bledsoe, Mrs. G. Smith, Mrs. Motion.

Loaf of Bread, Cakes, Bottled Fruits, Eggs, Pickles, Dairy Butter, Jams and Jellies—Mrs. Riddell, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Best, Mrs. H. Hills, A. W. Heath, Mrs. Motion, Mrs. Ericson, J. Forrest, Mrs. James Hills, Mrs. Wilkinson.

The show was a surprisingly good one, especially when the lateness of the season is taken into account.

A gigantic pumpkin, weighing 240 pounds, was shown by Mr. Cowley. The farmers had splendid exhibits of potatoes, mangolds, and carrots. Apples and pears made a fine showing, especially those displayed by Mrs. Wells and H. Hills. The quality of bottled fruits, jams, jellies and bread was excellent. A feature was the cake exhibited by Mrs. Spencer.

Next year the Alberni people are determined to make a better showing, being delighted with the success of the initial exhibition. Much credit is due James Redford, the secretary, for his good work in connection with the show.

NOW HE HAS A GOOD STRONG BACK

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR H. M. SPEARS.

Thought He Would Have to Stop Work, But the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Made Him Strong and Active.

Antigonish, N. S., Oct. 20.—(Special).—Mr. H. M. Spears, a well-known farmer living near here, is shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "When I came to Nova Scotia about six years ago," says Mr. Spears, "I was so troubled with Backache I began to think I could not attend to business. However, I got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and was able to attend to work.

"I had not taken enough to root the Kidney disease out entirely, however, and the following winter I was troubled with pains in my back and limbs. Then I got more of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after using three boxes all my pains and lameness left me.

"I can't say too much in favor of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They put me in a way to attend to business after two doctors had failed. I was a cheese-maker for years, but now I'm a farmer with a good strong back."

Lame back is the first symptom of Kidney Disease. Cure it with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will never have Bright's Disease.

PAYROLLS OF ROSSLAND.

For the Month of September Amounted to $148,150.

"The merchants of the city report that business has been more than ordinarily good for the past few days, as the several mines of the camp, the smelters and the sawmills, as well as the West Kootenay Power & Light Company, have paid off their employees for the month of September," says the Rossland Miner.

"The total of the payrolls for the mines and mills of the camp for September amounted to $83,050, while the grand total for the mines, smelters, sawmills and pole lines is $148,150. This is a small falling off from August, when it was $151,754, but this is accounted for by a small lessening in the amounts paid out by the Le Roi, Centre Star and one or two other mines. There should be a marked improvement in the amount of money spent among the business men during next month and the succeeding months, for the reason that all of the ore of the Le Roi will be sent to Trail and handled there. The money spent in wages and for supplies such as lime rock, wood, etc., and used in the reduction of ore will be distributed in and about Trail, and considerable of it will find its way to this city and be distributed amongst the merchants here. Work has been started on the O. K. mine, and the wages paid there will aid in swelling the payrolls of the camp.

"Following are the figures in detail of the September payrolls:

"The mines: Le Roi, $22,000; Centre Star, $21,000; War Eagle, $11,000; Le Roi Two, estimated, $7,000; Spitzee, $3,000; Jumbo, $2,500; Crown Point, $600; Cascade-Bonanza, $1,000; Inland Empire, $450; White Bear, $500; smaller mines and properties, $4,000; staffs of mines and mills, $10,000; total for mines and mills, $83,050.

"The smelters: Trail smelter, $36,000; Northport smelter, $11,000; total for smelters, $47,000.

"The sawmills, pole lines: Blue & Deschamps, $3,100; China Creek mill, $3,000; wages men employed on W. K. P. & L. Co.'s pole lines, $12,000; total, $18,100.

"Grand total for mines, smelters, sawmills and pole lines, $148,150."

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes. 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. Ask your own doctor about taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for thin, impure blood.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

OVER THE TEA TABLE

Mrs. J. Ogden Grahame, of Rockland avenue, left on Tuesday night for Vancouver, where she will visit friends for a couple of weeks.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Cox (nee miss Carrie Christie) are back from their honeymoon trip to Portland and are staying with Mrs. Cox's sister, Mrs. Innes, of the Dallas road. They expect to leave shortly for Bamfield Creek, where Mr. Cox is a member of the staff of the cable station.

* * *

Dr. Montizambert, of Ottawa, has been in town during the last week making his annual inspection of the quarantine station, which comes under his charge; he has a married daughter at present living in Victoria in the person of Mrs. Hale, who with her husband, Mr. E. Russell Hale, has taken a house on Quebec street for the winter.

* * *

The golf season is well under way now and every afternoon the links have a fair sprinkling of players. Amongst the ladies Miss Violet Pooley and Mrs. Langley will likely be the best again; in the men's class Mr. Goldfinch and Dr. Cobbett will be missed from mongst the good players, but their places will be well filled by Dr. Stirling, an eye specialist who has settled here, and Mr. Hincks, who comes with quite a reputation in the old country.

* * *

I notice in an exchange that at a luncheon given by the ladies of the Ottawa Golf Club to a visiting team from Montreal, the decorations were unusually tasteful—potted plants in full flower were interspersed with crab apple branches laden with their crimson fruit laid on the cloth.

* * *

Dr. Hermann Robertson and his bride returned on Saturday from their honeymoon trip, which included Portland and Banff. They are now settled in their flat on the corner of Fort and Broad streets.

* * *

The Countess Morley and her daughter Lady Mary Parker, who, it will be remembered, recently spent a few days as the guests of the Lieut.-Governor, are now staying with Mr. and Mrs. Chipman in Winnipeg. Mr. Chipman was here last spring and it was reported at that time that he had taken a house on Rockland avenue for the summer; if he did he never occupied it.

* * *

Mr. Pemberton Hollingsworth, of Philadelphia, has bought the house at Oak Bay now occupied by Mr. Fred Peters, and will live here next summer.

* * *

Mrs. C. N. Gowen and Miss Gowen are back from Portland, where they spent the summer, and are in their house at Oak Bay junction; Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook, who have been occupying it during their absence, have gone to Nevada, where he is interested in mines. Mrs. Holbrook, who sang at a musical at "Burleith" about a month ago, will be greatly missed in musical circles.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Waghorn, of Vancouver, are staying at the Oak Bay hotel.

* * *

Mr. R. E. N. Jones, of the Bank of Commerce staff, has been assigned to the branch of the bank in Nanaimo.

* * *

Mrs. J. H. Todd has issued invitations for the reception following the marriage of her second daughter to Mr. Hebden Gillespie on November 4th. The reception will be held at the new house on St. Charles street.

* * *

Mr. W. E. Oliver, of Oak Bay, is on his way home from Scotland. Mrs. Oliver and her little girl will stay for a while in England.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hotham, who have been staying at the Dallas, have taken a house for the winter on Battery street. Mr. Hotham, who is a relative of Admiral Hotham, farms in the Northwest.

* * *

Mr. Fred Foster is down from Ashcroft and is staying with his parents on Simcoe street.

* * *

Major Alan Lothbiniere, after spending a week at Government House, left for India on Tuesday; he was accompanied as far as Vancouver by the Lieut.-Governor.

* * *

Mrs. Herbert Carmichael, who accompanied Mrs. Marpole to Winnipeg, has returned.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbert Worsfold, of New Westminster, who were in town for a few days during the week, have left for home. While here they were staying with Mrs. Charles, Fort street.

* * *

On Tuesday afternoon of last week Mrs. A. J. Bechtel entertained a few friends at tea at her home on Douglas street. Amongst the ladies present were Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Dixi Ross, Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. J. S. Yates, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. W. E. Green, Mrs. T. W. Paterson, and Mrs. H. Scott. Mrs. Bechtel intends to leave in the near future for the south, where she will spend the winter.

* * *

Mrs. G. L. Milne and Mrs. W. K. Houston are spending a few days in Vancouver.

* * *

Miss May Keith, who is one of the good croquet players of Vancouver, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Finlayson, Douglas street.

* * *

The next dance given by the ladies of the Invitation Dancing Club will take place on the 3rd of November. It will be a cotillion. The number of members has become so large that it has been decided to hold the next dance in the Assembly rooms instead of the A. O. U. W. hall. It is expected that the Shearwater will be in Esquimalt and the men from Duncans and the Islands will no doubt come down again.

* * *

Miss Daisy Gordon, of Stratford, Ont., is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. F. McCulloch, for a few days.

* * *

The friends of Mr. A. T. Goward will be glad to know that he is progressing favorably since his operation for appendicitis.

* * *

Mrs. Duff had a few friends to tea on Sunday afternoon to meet Sir Frederick Pollock.

* * *

Mr. Galletly, who was recently married in England to Miss Cox (sister of Mrs. Le Poer Trench), is expected home soon with his bride, who on her arrival here will find a wedding present from the staff of the Bank of Montreal.

* * *

Captain Popham, Captain and Mrs. Williams, and Lieut. Hood, R. E., are at Steveston, where the men of the party are enjoying some shooting.

* * *

Mr. Dugald Gillespie, of the Bank of Montreal staff, is back from relieving duty in New Westminster.

LADY GAY.

PROVINCIAL NEWS.

PHOENIX.

Richard Armstrong, who is largely identified with the high grade mines of the Boundary, has returned to Chicago, after spending some time in this section looking after his interest. Mr. Armstrong was accompanied by Ferdinand W. Peck, jr., son of Ferdinand W. Peck, a Chicago millionaire. Mr. Peck is well satisfied with the manner in which his investments in the Boundary are turning out. The Preston Mining Company, of which he is president, is sinking the shaft on the property of the same name, and every shot seems to improve its appearance. On the Helen, also close to Greenwood, the shaft is being sunk to the 210-foot level, being now down nearly 150 feet, and this will open up considerable stoping grounds. The work is being done by Contractor Hesselwood and partners, who have recently installed an air compressor. Something like 100 tons of high grade ore have recently been sent out from the Helen. Mr. Armstrong is working on a plan to erect a concentrator in the Boundary, for the purpose of handling ores from properties where the values run from $9 to $15 per ton—not high enough to stand treatment by the lead smelters, and too low for the others. He states that he now has assurances of about 200 tons per day from about a dozen or fifteen different properties, and that he will shortly take up the matter, and build a concentrator of an initial capacity of 100 tons daily, and that can be readily enlarged. The erection of such a plant will prove of great benefit to a large number of properties in this section, giving a ready market for ores now not marketable. A much better rate for the concentrates can be obtained from the smelters.

F. Aug. Heinze, the famous copper magnate of Butte, has just completed a two or three days' stay in the Boundary. He rode 50 miles up the north fork of the Kettle river to see the mines of Franklin camp, a trip that usually takes three days. But Mr. Heinze was back in Grand Forks the following evening. The next day he came to Phoenix by special train over the Great Northern, and was shown through the Granby mines by Superintendent Hodges. By noon of the same day Mr. Heinze had dined at Greenwood, and was on his way to the Mother Lode mine, Deadwood, on a special train provided by the C. P. R. After inspecting that property the special train took Mr. Heinze and party to Oro Denoro siding on the Great Northern, where his special Great Northern train was in waiting. Leaving there at 3 p. m. he was in Spokane the same evening.

NELSON.

The accounts for the Nelson fair of 1905 are all in. The result is a balance of receipts over disbursements of about $300. It is etimated that permanent improvements fo buildings and fittings represent at least another $300. The report was received with great satisfaction by the directors at their adjourned meeting in the city hall. The report of the finance committee was presented by Secretary Annable as follows: Receipts from subscriptions, $2,043; receipts from gate receipts, $2,233; receipts from membership tickets, $582; total, $4,858. Expenditure, prize list, $1,800; attractions, $1,350; general expenses, including advertising, printing, salaries and labor, $1,400; total, $4,550. Surplus of receipts over disbursements, $308. Secretary Annable explained while the surplus was small, the assets remaining, in material secured and labor done, were worth at least $300, which might fairly be added to the profits. The report was adopted. President Johnstone reported that of 18 entries from the Nelson fair sent to New Westminster 13 prizes had been won, three firsts, six seconds, and four thirds.

"G. W. Bartlett, of Nelson, is the fortunate owner of a group of mines, the ore of which is known to exceed $40 a ton in value. Mr. Bartlett owns three claims on Ten-Mile creek in the Slocan district. They are the Fermoy, the Dunlea and the Dunlea fractional. They have been worked during the last year by W. J. Richards to whom a lease was given about a month ago. Before that time assays had been made of several samples, and high values were shown. But both the owner and the lessee wanted a thorough test such as only the smelting of a large quantity of the ore could give. Such a test has now been made. A shipment of nearly eight tons was made to the Hall Mines smelter of ore taken from the Dunlea mine. No attempt was made, in fact no means were afforded, of selecting the ore. All that was taken out was shipped. The smelter return shows 74 ounces of silver to the ton. At the present price of silver that means about $45 a ton in values. W. J. Richards, the lessee, in speaking of the result of his shipment, said: 'This ore was all from the Dunlea, but the Dunlea fractional and the Fermoy both have exactly the same ore. I have found it, and followed it on them all. The veins are from 3ft to three feet wide, and they go down. Each one we have found shows the same ore, and probably the same values, as far as we have tried it. No, we can't work it this winter. It is fairly high up and the snow comes early. We have no cabins or shelter of any kind yet. Besides, there is no hurry. We'll certainly begin to ship in the spring. The three claims cover a lot of ground, and it all carries values."—The Daily News.

Owing to the fire which occurred at the St. Eugene mine, Manager Cronin has notified the Hall mines smelter here that he will not be in a position to supply them with silver-lead ore for at least a couple of months. The local smelter has been getting about 1,200 tons per month, and Manager Campbell stated Thursday that he only had a fortnight's supply on hand, and would be compelled to close down when that was exhausted, until the St. Eugene was in a position to begin supplying ore again, and he has so notified the employees. The close down, however, will be utilized in introducing new machinery and generally improving the smelting facilities of the plant.

A dividend was declared by the Lucky Jim mine Thursday. The dividend is one of $24,000, and is the eighth declared since last fall, making the total cash paid $80,000.

Great preparations are being made locally for the celebration of the centenary of the victory of Trafalgar. There will be a public parade and a banquet will follow on October 21st.

The local schools have gained all kinds of diplomas in special manual work sent to the exhibition at the coast, and are consequently much pleased with their success.

The new reduction works of the Monitor and Ajax Fraction Company at Rossbery have had a trial run and are now working steadily one shift a day. Next week the second shift will be started and the plant will treat 75 tons every 24 hours, turning out 15 tons of lead and 20 tons of zinc daily. The ore comes from the Monitor mine at Three Forks, but the company has got control of the Bosun mine and its output will also be treated.

HEDLEY.

At a recent meeting of the Hedley Rifle Association the committee on membership handed in the completed roll, showing a round two dozen members. The committee on by-laws also presented a full set of by-laws, rules and regulations based largely on those in force in the D. R. A. and B. C. Provincial Associations, modifying where local conditions rendered the others inapplicable. These met with the views of the association and were accordingly adopted. The standing committee to arrange matches announced that a handsome cup was to be procured by the association to be completed for at the regular monthly matches, and to become the property of the member who wins the same three times in succession by the highest aggregate score at all ranges. In addition to the cup, there will be five money prizes awarded at each match for the highest five aggregate scores. The first match will be held on Thanksgiving Day.

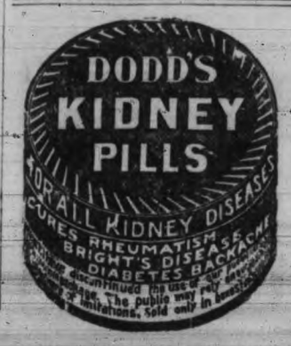
GRAND FORKS.

A deputation of five smeltermen representing the Granby employees waited on Superintendent Hodges on Thursday and made a request for eight-hour shifts instead of the present twelve-hour ones. The request of the employees will be laid before the directors of the Granby company, and it is expected their reply will be forthcoming in a couple of weeks' time. It is understood that Superintendent Hodges is in favor of the change.

The South Yale Copper Company, which some months ago bonded the Sunset group of some thirteen claims on Copper mountain, are operating the diamond drill with great success on the Sunset claim. Col. Weir, of New York, who is heavily interested in the Mother Lode property, has recently been on a tour of inspection to the Sunset, and was more than pleased with the result of his trip.

Ex-Alderman Arthur Marshall has arrived here from Copper mountain in the Similkameen district. He says that the Mountain view and Dividend claims at Osoyoos Lake, which were recently bonded by the Granby company, are now working 28 men under Foreman John Rogers. Although it is only four months since the development work on these properties was commenced, over 900 feet of work has been done. He says the ore of these properties will average $30 to the ton. These properties will be worked continuously all winter.

The Standard Oil Company on Friday advanced the price of all grades of crude oil except Raglan.



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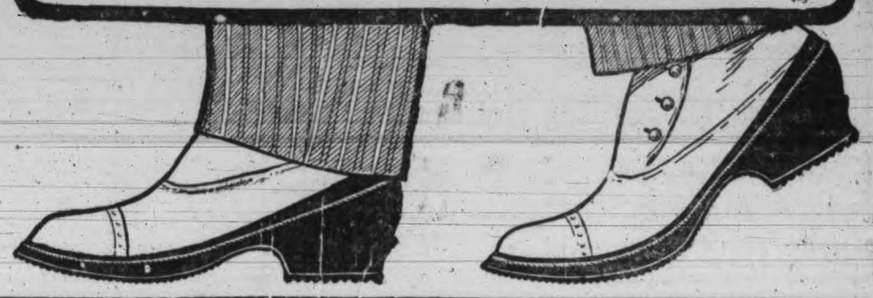

Blygh's Big Sale of Furniture

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Read the prices, then come to

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Don't forget their is only a few tables left and a few of the springs.

Parlor tables, were $12.00; now.... .....$7.50
Parlor sets, mahogany, were $50.00; now.....$36.00
Music cabinet, mahogany, were $28.00; now.....$17.00
Brass beds, were $60.00; now $42.00
Princes dresser, oak, were $30.00; now.....$18.00

15 Broad St.

VICTORIA THEATRE.
Saturday, Oct. 21st,
The Tenderfoot
W. P. Cullen Presents the Musical Success, With Oscar L. Figman, Ruth White and a Singing Company of 70 People.
Prices, $1.50, $1.00, 75c.; gallery, 50c. Seats on sale Thursday at Waitt's Music Store.

VICTORIA THEATRE.
MONDAY, OCT. 23rd
The Only Woman Magician in the World.
ADELAIDE HERRMANN
AND COMPANY,
In a Sensational Programme of Wonderful Magic and Illusions.
MIRTH. MAGIC. MUSIC.
4—AMERICAN TRUMPETERS—4
America's Military Musical Act and Xylophone Experts.
Seats on sale Friday at Waitt's Music Store.
Prices, $1.00, 75c., 50c.; gallery, 25c.

..WATSON'S THEATRE..
(FORMERLY REDMOND'S).
Grand Opening Monday Night, Oct. 23rd
Watson Stock Company
Present the Sensational French Drama, "SAPHO."
Bargain Matinee, Wednesday.
Commencing Thursday Matinee, and Balance of the Week,
"MY FRIEND FROM INDIA,"
The Laughing Hit.
Prices—10c., 25c., 35c.
N. B.—Two new plays each week.

SAVOY THEATRE
R. J. M'DONELL, Manager
Week of October 16.
LA MONT'S COCKATOOS.
MR. AND MRS. JOHN T. CHICK.
WHITE AND HARRIS.
WILBUR.
HADDON SISTERS.
Admission.....15c. and 25c.

10c. Gen. Admission. 20c. Res. Seats.
2.30 to 4.30—DAILY—7.30 to 10.30.
Matinees 10c. All Over.
Grand
R. JAMIESON, Mgr.
Week of October 16th.
HUNT'S DOG AND MONKEY CIRCUS.
RICHARDS & RICHARDS.
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ADMIRAL LORD NELSON.

One hundred years have elapsed since the naval battle of Trafalgar was fought and the supremacy of Great Britain upon the seas was established. For weeks preparations have been going on for the celebration of the centenary of the supreme event in British naval history. Orators have been expatiating upon and writers in the press discussing the character and the achievements of the central figure of that time of national strife and unhallowed personal ambitions, so that the subject has become somewhat threadbare and hackneyed.

But of Horatio Nelson, the man, very human in his weaknesses, frail of figure and intensely sympathetic in disposition, bold of heart and imbued with unbounded patriotism, fearing no foe of his beloved country—of the man who for a hundred years has held the chief place in the hearts of his countrymen; who was best-beloved by those who knew him best, and a hero in the eyes of all Britons, of him the empire-builders of the present day cannot hear too much.

To one of speculative turn of mind the question must have presented itself when studying the history of Lord Nelson whether the glory attaching to his name and achievements depended to any extent upon the successes he gained over the enemies of his country. If the admiral had failed in that final engagement when the forces he encountered were so superior in strength of ships and armament, would he have held the place he holds to-day as the embodiment of all the qualities a British sailor should possess? Although, probably by reason of the frailty of the frame in which his intrepid, fearless heart beat, it is said that Nelson was frequently ill during rough weather—in fact, he himself admits as much in a letter which is still in existence—although constitutionally he was not well adapted for the profession he had chosen—although he had suffered the loss of an eye and an arm in encounters with the enemy and knew by experience the dangers of naval warfare as he himself usually practised it, although the delicate features and the sensitive mouth indicated that a tender heart beat within his breast—when the foe was reported the admiral made a point of hastening to meet it. He established the precedent which still obtains in British naval policy—to attack; never to wait to be attacked. In every engagement of importance fought by Nelson the enemy chose his own position. The foe was met in that chosen position and driven from it. The closer he could get to the adversary the better for his purpose. And there never appears to have been the slightest misgiving in his mind as to the ultimate outcome. Nelson had the most implicit confidence in the valor and the stubborn adherence to duty of his sailors. They in turn, although they were probably for the greater part men who had been impressed into the service against their will, honored, revered and loved the commander who was in person so different from their ideals of a sailor and yet in mind and heart was all that an ideal sailor should be.

From whatever aspect we view the career of Admiral Lord Nelson, he was one of the most remarkable characters England has produced. In disposition and in person he was the exact antithesis of the great soldier who completed the work he had so well begun, brought the great Napoleon to his knees and landed him in his place at St. Helena. And it is perhaps largely because Nelson was not a man of iron either physically or mentally, because probably he had to fight the natural promptings of his nature as determinedly as he fought his country's foes, that he to-day occupies the larger place in the hearts of his countrymen.

The Colonist has been consulting the oracles again. It has advices from some mysterious source that those who believe the Liberals will win in the provincial contests in Saskatchewan and Alberta are deceiving themselves. The chances are said to be in favor of Mr. Haultain achieving a decided victory, while in Mr. Bennett's case they are about even. Which reminds us that for days preceding the last Dominion general elections our contemporary was in communication with an oracle at Montreal which telegraphically expressed its conviction that the Conservatives had better than even chances; they were going to sweep the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Yea, even on polling day the advices came pouring in to the confidential agent of the oracle telling of victories that had already been won in the East. And those advices were posted in the Colonist window, to be acknowledged as fakes by the newspaper itself on the morning after. After such an experience—which was but a repetition of the experience of the preceding general election—we wonder at the credulity of the organ in putting its trust in oracles.

* * *

The British Volunteer, Manchester, 1805, a copy of which lies before us, contains a complete account of the Battle of Trafalgar, with a diagram showing the arrangement of the French and Spanish allied fleets, as well as the disposition of the British forces in two columns, each headed by the Victory flying the flag of Nelson, and the Royal Sovereign flying that of Collingwood, descending upon and breaking into the lines of the enemy. The Volunteer also contains much matter indicating the unsettled state of public feeling at the time on account of the doings of "the Usurper" and of the revolutionary proclamations of Murat. It says of the latter: "We have now to present to the view of our readers a scyon of that Baneful Mass of Deformity,—miscalled the Revolutionary Tree of Liberty, which vegetated in the hot bed of Regicide France and spread its poisonous branches in so extensive and mischievous a scale as to obscure every ray of ancient loyalty, shedding the influence of death and desolation, not only over that ill-fated country, but the greatest part of Europe. . . . That Upstart Ruffian, like his hopeful prototype, the Usurper, in whose crimes and enormities he has participated, glories in very act that is base and vicious." The decade which preceded the year 1805 must have been an anxious time for British statesmen. But the greatest patriot and the most fearless hero of the times was not lost until he had completed the work he would seem to have been specially raised by Providence to perform. Nelson saved England and prepared the way for the salvation of Europe.

TO-DAY THE CENTENARY OF HISTORIC EVENT

Celebration of Trafalgar Day in Victoria —Parade of High School Cadets —Banquet To-Night.

To-day is the centenary of the battle of Trafalgar, the occasion upon which Nelson, Britain's naval hero, defeated the combined fleets of France and Spain. The event is being observed by Victorians in a quiet but none the less sincere manner, and the same may be said to be the case throughout British Columbia.

In compliance with the request of Mayor Barnard, flags are displayed from almost all the local business houses, and from many residences, giving the city a holiday appearance. The government buildings are appropriately decorated, and to-night will be illuminated. From the staff above the marine and fisheries department, Wharf street, floats the colors which conveyed Nelson's message to every British ship during that historic engagement, namely, "England expects that every man will do his duty."

At about 10 o'clock this morning members of the High school cadet corps paraded from the drill hall through the principal streets of the city. Capt. Lawrence Macrae was in command. The company presented a very soldierly appearance, marching with remarkable steadiness and displaying a perfect familiarity with their drill by the promptness with which they responded to the commands of the officers. Everything considered, the boys are to be complimented, not only upon the efficiency shown, but upon the loyal spirit demonstrated in the large attendance.

Two entertainments have been arranged in celebration of the event. They will take place this evening, the first and most important being a banquet under the auspices of the Navy League. It is to be held at the St. Francis hotel, and should prove a splendid success, as the committee in charge has spared neither time nor trouble in the preparations. The hall has been elaborately and suitably adorned with flags, bunting and a profusion of flowers. Here, also, the famous signal will occupy a prominent place, while the British flag will be entwined with those of France and Spain, indicative of the feeling of friendship which now exists between the three nations.

A smoking concert will be given by the Sons of England in the Sir William Wallace hall, for which a splendid programme of song and story has been arranged. All attending are promised a splendid time.

The Fifth Regiment will parade to church to-morrow morning, as mentioned in another column. This has been decided upon an indirect observance of Trafalgar Day. The corps will march direct to Christ Church cathedral, where services will be conducted by Rev. C. Ensor Sharp.

In several other churches Trafalgar Day will be the subject of sermons in the evening. In the First Presbyterian church Rev. Dr. Campbell will speak on "Nelson and His Times," the service at St. Andrew's Presbyterian will be in commemoration of the day, at the Centennial Methodist church the subject will be "Christianity and War." Rev. H. A. Carson the Congregational church will take for his theme "Nelson and His Victories," evening service, and Rev. G. K. B. Adams will preach on "God in History or Nelson and Trafalgar." In the morning at Emmanuel Baptist church Rev. S. Le Roy Dakin's subject will be "Our Trafalgar Motto."

Trafalgar Day exercises were held yesterday afternoon at the Spring Ridge school. An excellent programme, consisting of songs and recitations on subjects appropriate to the day was given by the pupils. The city superintendent was present and made a few remarks on the famous battle, after which he held a short oral examination, in which the pupils showed that they were exceedingly well posted on this important event of history.

At the home of Harry Cole, on Dallas road, the complete bunting as floated from the old Victory, flutters in the breeze to-day: "England expects that every man will do his duty."

EARN THIS WATCH

The easiest thing in the world. Hundreds of boys have done it and they say it's just a dandy—handsomely polished silver nickel case, strong and well made, with decorated porcelain dial, heavy bevelled crystal, hour, minute and second hands of fine blue steel and good works given absolutely free for selling our

Picture Post Cards

Elegant pictures, beautifully colored, sell like wildfire. Send name and address and we'll mail 18 sets postpaid. Sell them at 10c. a set (4 cards 10 a set), return money, and we'll promptly send you this handsome Watch free. THE COLONIAL ART CO., DEPT. TORONTO 158

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Very convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

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LOCAL STOCK SOLD.

Transfer of Interests in B. C. Market Company Will Involve Improvements to Business.

Messrs. R. P. Rithet, T. Ellis, R. Cawston and Capt. John Irving have sold out their interests in the British Columbia Market Company, which conducts a business at the corner of Yates and Government streets, the stock held by them having been acquired by the Western Canadian Ranching Company, represented in this city by Messrs. C. A. Holland and J. D. Prentice. Through the transfer the local and Vancouver business conducted by the former owners will be affected. It is intended to introduce more capital and carry out a number of improvements, including the installation of a cold storage establishment in Victoria. A building for this purpose may be purchased, and a first class institution of this kind provided. J. D. Prentice had to leave for San Francisco last evening. When he returns a meeting of the new directors will be held, and plans decided on for the improvements referred to. The purchasing company own large grazing lands in the upper country, aggregating in all 50,000 acres.

The Newest Cabinet Photo Of His Excellency

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It will interest the ladies of Canada to learn that a Montreal artist has specially prepared for the manufacturers of DIAMOND DYES an order for the most recent photo of our very popular Governor-General. These cabinet photos are worthy of a place in any parlor or sitting room.

Please note well the conditions. One photo will be sent free of cost to each lady who sends her full post office address and four of the inner envelopes which contained DIAMOND DYE of any color.

Envelopes of other makes of package dyes will not be accepted.

This offer will be valid until November 30th, 1905. Send in your address at once with the four empty envelopes, so that you may get this photo without delay.

Wells & Richardson Co., Limited., 200 Mountain Street, Montreal, Que.

PERSONAL.

The following people are registered at the Driard: Paul Johnson, Frederick A. Osborn, G. Thomas and wife, and G. L. Price and wife, of Seattle; Wm. Griffith and wife, of Scranton, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Reed, of Portland, Ore.; F. T. Butler, of New York; Mrs. Robert B. Skinner, W. A. Cutler, B. W. Greer, R. E. Jameson and D. B. Burns, of Vancouver; Miss Daisy Bordon, of Stratford; K. Mackenzie, of Winnipeg; and Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Ballantyne, of Scotland.

* * *

Miss Mae Stephen has returned from Portland, Ore., where she has been sojourning with relatives and friends for the past six weeks. Miss Stephen, who was in the city during the closing weeks of the Lewis & Clark exposition, saw it at its best, the last few days being marked by one continual round of special entertainment.

* * *

Miss Ella has returned home after a six weeks' visit to friends in Vancouver. She is accompanied by Mrs. Bailey, who will spend some time here.

Mrs. Hussey, wife of S. F. Hussey, superintendent of the provincial police, left last night on a visit to friends in California.

DISEASE THAT WORKS OVERTIME

Dyspepsia Once Started Never Quits Till Stopped—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets the One Sure Way to Stop It.

Some diseases have peculiar seasons in which to do their deadly work, but there is one that works all the time and overtime at that. It is almost needless to say that disease is Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

Once started Dyspepsia never quits till it is stopped and there is only one sure way to stop it and that is by using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

There is abundant proof that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets always stop Dyspepsia, thousands of Canadians who speak as does Mrs. John F. Sellars, of Western Bay, Newfoundland. She says:

"It gives me great pleasure to say I have been cured of Dyspepsia by the use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I suffered for seven years. I could not eat without suffering intense agony, and had given up to die before using the Tablets. I felt relief from the first and after the use of five boxes am well and strong."

—Messrs. L. Eaton & Co., on behalf of Hugh Roach, conducted yesterday a most successful sale of livestock in the yard of municipal market. Cows fetched from $33 to $42. Two-year-old heifers from $20 to $21, young stock from $8.50 to $18. A number of purchasers were present, and the bidding was brisk.

—John Dakers, a young man of 15 years of age, pleaded guilty in the police court this morning to assault on a Chinaman, and was fined $10.

PECULIARITIES OF NEW DISCOVERY

RADIUM SUBJECT OF INSTRUCTIVE LECTURE

By Prof. F. Osborne at Victoria College Last Evening—Large Crowd Listened to Discourse.

"Radium" was the subject of a highly instructive and interesting discourse by Prof. Frederick Osborne, of the University of Washington, last evening in the assembly room of Victoria College. There was a large attendance, all the seating accommodation being occupied and even standing room at a premium. This was the first of a series of six lectures arranged by the faculty of the college, the second of which will be delivered to-night on "Wireless Telegraphy." The chair was occupied by Principal Paul, who introduced the speaker in a few well chosen words.

Prof. Osborne, after the usual introductory remarks, took up the subject of his address. Most great discoveries, he said, had been entirely accidental. When Faraday made the important discovery of the liquidation of gases he had been looking for something else; when Rontgen found the X rays and made the announcement of its wonderful properties to an astonished world he had been searching for something different; and the same had been the case when Besquenal found that uranium would affect a photographic plate in the dark. He had laid a plate and a quantity of the element mentioned away in a drawer and after twenty days took out the former for the purposes of development. He found that the uranium had affected it. This had been the first step in the direction of the discovery of radium, but it had been left to another scientist to complete the achievement.

Some time later Madame Curie, a Polish lady, in her experiments found that pitchblende, a mineral from which uranium is extracted, affected a plate much more strongly after the extraction of the element uranium. This, Prof. Osborne explained, startetd her on another scent. She set out to find what element in pitchblende produced so singular an effect on a photographic plate. After numerous experiments and a variety of tests she was successful and radium, the peculiar qualities of which had ever since been of supreme interest to scientists, was discovered. In order to obtain one gram of radium Madame Curie had to treat twenty-five tons of pitchblende, which, the lecturer laughingly remarked, was like trying to collect the contents of a bottle of perfume after it had been poured into the sound.

Chemically, Prof. Osborne said, there was nothing very peculiar about radium. It had a very strong affinity power and was a sister to the metal barium, from which it was very difficult to separate it. He then went on to describe the various properties of the element, first enumerating its three rays as follows: Alpha, beta, and gamma. The first two were small particles of matter flying through space at a tremendous velocity.

The beta rays, the lecturer said, travelled at the rate of about 100,000 miles a second, which would take a cannon ball five times round the world in a second. The gamma rays, according to Prof. Osborne, were those which affected the photographic plate. They were so strong that they would penetrate thick pieces of metal.

"Radium," the lecturer went on, "bears very peculiar physical qualities. One extraordinary thing about it," he said, "was that although continually sending off small particles at tremendous velocity no test had yet discovered that radium diminishes at all in volume. This fact at first had alarmed the physicists who thought that their pet theory of the conservation of energy was thereby destroyed. The chemists had been equally nervous in regard to their theory as to the conservation of the mass, but more recent investigation had proved their fears to be groundless.

Prof. Osborne dwelt upon the physiological effect showing that radium carried in the pocket would make a very painful sore, and, what was most important from a scientific standpoint, one most difficult to treat. The physical men, therefore, had hopes that in radium they had secured a cure-all for such diseases as cancer and consumption. As yet, however, their experiments with the element had lead to no definite results.

Prof. Ramsay, when experimenting with radium by means of the spectroscope, had not been able to find any spectrum, but, after a lapse of twenty-one days he had discovered the line of helium. This, the lecturer claimed, proved that the element radium had changed to something else, thereby showing that the old alchemists were not wrong in looking for the transmutation of metals. The probability was, Prof. Osborne said, that in the beginning only one kind of matter was created which had been separated in the course of time as radium had split in herium into the seventy or eighty elements now known to science.

Prof. Osborne was accorded quite an ovation upon taking his seat and afterwards invited members of the audience to see his specimens of radium and uranium. He also showed them a pretty little instrument known as the spinthariscope. When in operation this showed the impact of the rays alpha and beta upon a zinc screen. The impact had the appearance of twinkling stars.

The chairman then thanked Prof. Osborne for his entertaining discourse and reminded those present of the second of the series of lectures to be delivered this evening.

—A meeting of the British Columbia Agricultural Association will be held on Tuesday, commencing at 8 o'clock, at the city hall. Besides the routine business a number of matters of special importance will be considered, and a large attendance is requested.

—The Bakers' Association held a meeting yesterday and decided to make a general reduction on bread to five cents per loaf. This means that hereafter a loaf of bread can be bought anywhere in Victoria for five cents. The reason assigned for this action on the part of the Bakers' Association is that flour has taken another drop of twenty cents, which enables the bakers to retail the loaves at five cents each. As there is reported a big wheat crop for this year, it will probably mean that bread will remain at five cents indefinitely.

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—A Scottish concert of unusual merit will be given in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening, the 24th, at 8 o'clock. Admission 25c. *

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—The regular monthly meeting of the Johnson street mission board will be held in the Y. M. C. A. next Monday at 2.30 o'clock. All the collectors of the different churches are requested to be present.

—Rev. W. T. Cherry, of the Missionary Publishing House, Singapore, is visiting his brother, J. W. Cherry, Catharine street, Victoria West. Mr. Cherry, who is a Canadian and home on furlough, has served the Methodist Episcopal church of the United States for six years abroad. He will preach in Victoria West Methodist church on Sunday evening.

—Word has been received from the collector of customs at Port Townsend pointing out that in accordance with the coasting regulations of the United States the steamer Princess Victoria is not permitted to handle either passengers or freight locally from or between Seattle and Port Townsend. Passengers from Victoria debarking at Port Townsend are not permitted to return on board the steamer en route to Seattle, but can, of course, return to Victoria at will. The principle of this regulation is to prohibit the steamer from handling any passengers or freight between two or more American ports.

—The strong bill at the Grand theatre, which has been giving the greatest satisfaction to big audiences all week will close tonight with three performances, beginning at 7.30, 8.30 and 9.30. Prof. Hunt's dog and monkey circus, Rickards and Rickards, high class singers and dancers, Teed and Lazelle, comedy sketch artists, and Aldro Brothers, hand balancers, are all feature acts; Miss Maud Hughes sings the illustrated song, "She Waits by the Deep Blue Sea," and also contributes another number. The moving pictures illustrating an actual steeple chase are among the best that have been shown in the city. For next week the headline item on a strong programme will be the three juggling Barretts, in a comedy club juggling and boomerang hat throwing act. Walsh and Ligon will put on a grotesque musical specialty entitled "The Burglar and the French Soubrette," the Thompson sisters, Girlie and Alice, are up-to-date singers and dancers; Palmer and Robinson, Frederick and Anna, will present an original novelty entitled "The Sorcerer and the Soubrette," introducing marvellous magic, bright comedy, pleasing songs and costume changes. Miss Maud Hughes will sing the illustrated song, "Day by Day," and the moving pictures are entitled "The Doorkeeper's Curiosity" and "A Rube in Paris." All of the above will arrive from Vancouver on Sunday night, so that there will be the usual matinee on Monday at 3 p. m.

—Shivery nights at hand and colder ones coming. A hint that the supply of warm bed clothing should be brought up to full requirements. We have the most complete and reasonably priced stock of blankets and comforters in Victoria this fall season. Weller Bros. *

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—Quite a colony of well known Victorians and her neighbors have recently visited Hon. J. H. Turner, agent-general of the province in London. Among those who have called to pay their respects are the following: B. C. Nicholas, city editor of the Victoria Times; I. Rubinowitz, Hon. Forbes G. Vernon, C. G. Shallcross, H. E. Levy, Edward Musgrave, John Dean, and J. Burthen, managing director of the B. C. Railway Company.

—The Scottish concert to be given in St. Andrew's Presbyterian lecture room on Tuesday evening promises to be an exceptionally fine entertainment. Music, both vocal and instrumental, readings and recitations, all of a Scottish character, will be rendered by well know local artists as follows: Songs, Mrs. Stameland, Mrs. G. J. Burnett, Miss Kehl, Miss Bishop, Herbert Kent, W. B. Christopher and P. Gordon; instrumental, Miss Claire McGregor, A. Longfield, Jesse Longfield, and readings, Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, W. K. Houston and W. M. Allan.

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A STORY OF ADMIRAL NELSON

Nelson and His Victories.

BY H. T. MILLER, IN CANADIAN MAGAZINE.

The battle of Trafalgar, which was fought on October 21st, 1805, may well be regarded as the crucial battle of the British race. Bonaparte had a camp of eighty thousand men at Boulogne ready to land on the shores of England and grave men were anxious. At length the hour and the man came together, and in two hours and a half on that memorable day the crisis was past and the little schooner Pickle sailed away to the old shores to hoist the signal that England was mistress of the sea.

In studying the career of Nelson it must ever be remembered that he was a sailor first and a fighting man afterwards. The three battles in which he was most prominent are the Nile, August 1st, 1798; Copenhagen, April 2nd, 1801; and Trafalgar. In the battle of the Nile his qualities as a sailor comes out with marked effect and was the secret of his success. England had a coasting fleet of merchantmen before she had an over-sea commerce and in this coasting trade her sailors had learned the value of most instant decision in maintaining the safety of life and ship. One standing rule of the road was—that where two ships are riding at anchor there was no room for another ship to pass between them. The same rule applied when ships sailed in line as at Trafalgar or when anchored near the shore as at the Nile.

On the 1st of August, 1798, the Pharos of Alexandria was descried, and soon after the French fleet was perceived at anchor in Aboukir bay. The fleet was moored in a strong and compact line of battle close to the shore. To a common mind the obstacles and difficulties in the way of attacking a powerful fleet thus situated and protected would appear insurmountable; but Nelson's was not a common mind. It rejoiced in overcoming difficulties. Signal was made to prepare for action. Nelson addressed his officers: "Before this time to-morrow I shall have gained a peerage in Westminster Abbey," and then gave orders to anchor by the stern. In order to be ready for anchoring, a bower rope cable of each ship was passed out abaft through the stern ports, and made fast forward to the anchors. His object in doing this was to deprive the enemy of the advantage of raking him, as he would have swung round and exposed the bow or stern of his ships, had he brought up in the usual way.

Captain Berry of his flagship exclaimed with ecstasy: "If we succeed what will the world say?" "There is no if in the case," replied Sir Horatio; "that we shall succeed is certain; who may live to tell the story is a very different question."

Captain Foley in the Goliath passed round the bow of the enemy's van, getting inside of their line. He was compelled to go very near the edge of the bank, but he laid his ship alongside the Conquerant, and dropped anchor. The Zealous followed and greeted the Guerrier with such telling broadsides as in less than five minutes the Frenchman's masts clattered about their ears, and his vessel soon became a helpless hulk, losing nearly half her crew in killed and wounded. At sundown the battle became general, and continued most of the night. By morning, the French fleet, consisting of 13 sail of the line, having on board 1,198 guns and 11,230 men, was captured or dispersed. A most complete victory had been gained. Only two of the thirteen ships of the line escaped. The battle was fought close to the shores of Egypt, which were crowded with astonished and anxious spectators.

Having been promoted in 1801 to the rank of Vice-Admiral of the Blue, Nelson was ordered to hoist his flag on board the San Josef, 112, which he had captured off St. Vincent. The three Northern Powers, Denmark, Sweden and Russia, having coalesced to resist the right claimed by England of searching neutral vessels, and Russia having laid an embargo on all British ships in Russian ports, treating their crews with unexampled cruelty, a powerful armament was fitted out for the Baltic under Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, with Lord Nelson as second in command. This fleet consisted of 18 sail of the line, 4 frigates, 10 brigs and bomb vessels. They got under weigh from Yarmouth Roads, and after delay from foul winds and sever weather reached the entrance of the Sound on the 30th March. Sir H. Parker made the signal to form order of battle. Nelson being appointed to lead the van, shifted his flag to a lighter ship, the Elephant, 4. The whole fleet successfully effected the passage of the Sound, rendered difficult by the removal of the buoys, returning the fires of the Danish batteries. On the 1st of April the British fleet again weighed and anchored about four miles from Copenhagen. The signal was now hoisted for Nelson's division to weigh and, skirting the shoal, anchored the same evening about two miles from southernmost ship of the Danish force, which extended in a line a mile and a half long, and consisted of eighteen ships, mounting 628 guns and carrying 4,849 seamen. On the following morning the battle began as the British ships moved in to the attack. For three hours the engagement lasted without a glimpse of victory on either side. At one time the tide of success appeared to set against us; two of our ships being still aground, hoisted signals of distress and one of inability. At this juncture Sir H. Parker detached three ships to the assistance of Nelson, but their progress was so slow that the Commander-in-Chief hoisted the signal of recall. The flag lieutenant of the Elephant repeated the signal to Nelson and asked if he should repeat it. "No," replied he, "acknowledge it." His lordship then asked if the signal for close action was still flying on board the Elephant, and being informed that it was, answered: "Mind you keep it so." He paced the deck considerably agitated, which was always known by his moving the stump of his right arm. "You know, Foley," turning to the captain, "I have only one eye and I have a right to be blind sometimes," and he put the glass to his blind eye and exclaimed: "Really, I do not see the signal." Presently he said: "Keep my signal for close action flying! That's the way I answer such signals. Nail mine to the mast."

About 2 p.m. the fire slackened and the Danish ships were greatly disabled. Nelson resolved to try what negotiation would do. He hoisted the white flag and wrote to the Crown Prince of Denmark: "Lord Nelson has been commanded to spare Denmark when no longer resisting, but if the firing is continued on the part of Denmark, he must be obliged to set on fire all the floating batteries he has taken, without having the power of saving the brave Danes who have defended them. The brave Danes are brothers, and should never be enemies of England." Nelson refused to water this letter, as he desired to show it was not done in a hurry, and so ordered a light and sealed it with due care, sending it on shore by an aide-de-camp, who presented it in person to the Crown Prince.

For five hours had the brave foes fired incessantly, the action only ceasing when the Danish Adjutant-General came off bearing a flag of truce and asking further explanations.

An armistice having been ratified, this brilliant achievement resulted in the secession of Denmark from the league of the Northern Powers. Sweden and Russia afterwards made pacific overtures.

During the short time which followed the peace of Amiens, Nelson retired to his estate at Merton in Surrey, which he had lately purchased, and enjoyed the society of his friends; but no sooner was the peace dissolved, than his lordship was called to take the command of the Mediterranean fleet. For fourteen months did Nelson cruise off and on the port of Toulon, sometimes during terrible weather, using every artifice to draw the French out.

In December, 1804, Spain declared war against us. The French fleet joined the Spanish, and got through the Straits of Gibraltar, followed by Nelson on the 7th day of May. The combined fleet effected but little, and the formidable armada returned to Europe when they heard that Nelson was in pursuit. Nelson returned with his fleet to Gibraltar on the 19th July, and went on shore for the first time in two years wanting ten days! He returned home and struck his flag after two years of most harassing work. Scarcely had the hero of the Nile and Copenhagen paid his respects to his Sovereign and the Admiralty, when he was again called to the command of the Mediterranean fleet.

On the 9th October Nelson sent Collingwood his plan of attack. In his plan he summed up with these emphatic words: No captain can do very wrong if he places his ship alongside that of an enemy. As the enemy did not seem inclined to come out, Nelson hoped to decoy them by withdrawing to cruising ground about fifty miles to the westward, leaving two frigates to reconnoitre and report. On the 20th October the enemy's ships were announced by Nelson's repeating ships to have put to sea.

But it was not till daybreak of the 21st that the combined fleets were distinctly seen from the Victory's deck, formed in a close line of battle, on the starboard tack, about twelve miles to leeward. Our fleet consisted of twenty-seven sail of the line and four frigates; theirs of thirty-three, and seven large frigates. The wind was now from the W.N.W., light breezes, with a long, heavy swell. Signal was made to bear down upon the enemy in two lines, and the fleet set all sail.

Blackwood went on board the Victory about six. He found Nelson in good spirits, but very calm. His whole attention was fixed upon the enemy. They tacked to the northward and formed their line on the port tack, thus bringing the shoals of Trafalgar under the lee of the British, and keeping the port of Cadiz open for themselves. The French Admiral Villeneuve was a skillful seaman. His plan of defence was original and well conceived. He formed his fleet in a double line, every alternate ship being about a cable's length to windward of her second, ahead and astern. The Spanish fleet was under Admiral Gravina.

Nelson, certain of a triumphal issue, asked Blackwood what he should consider a victory. That officer answered he thought it would be a glorious victory if fourteen were captured. He replied: "I shall not be satisfied with less than twenty. I'll now amuse the fleet with a signal"—and up went the signal which is to last as long as the language: England expects every man will do his duty. This was given word for word, each word requiring three and four flags—according to the code; but the word duty was not in the code, so it had to be spelled letter by letter—D—U—T—Y.

"Now," he said, "I can do no more. We must trust to the Great Disposer of all events and the justice of our cause. I thank God for this opportunity of doing my duty."

Ten minutes before twelve the fire commenced. The Fougueux was the first French ship that fired a shot, when all the ships in the British fleet immediately displayed their colors, but did not yet return the fire. Before the Victory had fired a single shot, fifty of her men were killed or wounded, and her main topmast with all her studding sail, booms and wheel shot away, so that she had to be steered by the relieving tackles below. Nelson declared that in all his battles he had seen nothing which surpassed the cool courage of his men on this occasion.

At 12.04 she opened her fire from both sides, pouring a tremendous broadside, double or treble-shotted (including a 68 pounder carronade loaded with shot and a keg of 500 musket balls) into the Bucentaure, that she actually heeled two or three streaks. The master was ordered to put the helm to port and cut the line and the Victory ran on board the Redoubtable. The French ship received her with a broadside, then instantly closed her lower deck ports for fear of being boarded through them, and never afterwards fired a great gun during the action. The Temeraire, after having engaged the Neptune, 80, for a time, fell on board the Redoubtable on the other side, so that these four ships formed a compact or fleet as if they had been moored together, their heads lying all the same way, and locked yard-arm to yard-arm. The lieutenants of the Victory seeing this, depressed their guns of the middle and lower decks, and fired with a diminished charge lest the shot should pass through and injure the Temeraire. Twice Nelson gave orders to cease firing on the Redoubtable, supposing she had struck, because her great guns were silent, for as she carried no flag there was no means of instantly ascertaining the fact. From this ship, which he had thus twice spared, he received his death-wound. A ball fired from the mizen-top struck the epaulette on his left shoulder about a quarter after one, just in the heat of action. "They have done for me at last, Hardy," said he. "My backbone is shot through." He lived to know that the triumph was complete. The greatest sailor since the world began was thus lost to his country.

The total loss of the British in the battle of Trafalgar amounted to 1,587, while the enemy lost 20,000 including prisoners. The Victory had 50 officers and men killed and 102 wounded.

Nelson won the love of his men; we give but one illustration of his devotion to them. On one occasion all letters for home were to be ready at a certain time, the frigate to convey the mails to England hove in sight, and her boat was soon alongside for letters, and she sailed away. Before she was out of sight a sailor came on deck and showed signs of great excitement. He was a slow writer, and had come on deck too late. Nelson inquired into the cause of his agitation. Immediately the signal was hoisted recalling the frigate, and her boat came alongside for the one letter of common jack. "Only a trifle," some may say, but trifles help to make men great.

HORATIO, VISCOUNT NELSON.

Born at Burnham Thorpe, Norfolk, September 29, 1758; Died in the Hour of Victory Off Cape Trafalgar, Spain, October 21, 1805.

A Story of Nelson.

One hundred years ago to-day Nelson left the George at Portsmouth by a door at the back of the house, and, avoiding the great crowd in High street, made his way by side streets to the place where his boat awaited him. On his way he found Mr. Price, Admiralty chart seller, walking down to the shore with his little son Mathew by his side, intent on seeing the Admiral off. Nelson stopped to shake hands with the chart seller, who wished him God-speed in an old world speech full of deep religious feeling. "Thank you, Mr. Price, thank you," said Nelson, perhaps a little embarrassed; "and what are you going to make of the youngster?" The father had "not settled anything" for the boy; "a sailor, perhaps." "Well, now, if you make him a sailor," said Nelson, patting the bare-headed little boy on the head, "you must send him to me; I'll look after him." A few minutes later father and son stood on the shore with the little knot of people who better informed than the crowd, knew where Nelson was to put off; and as the boat left the shore they saw a young fellow run out breast high into the sea just to shake Nelson by the hand for the last time.

The little boy, Mathew Porter Price, did not go to sea. He spent his long life as a printer's reader in London, and when an old man of over eighty, I remember how he came on a visit to his place, my mother, and with great emotion told us this story of Nelson. It seemed that the circumstances of that unique leave-taking had been vividly recalled to his mind by an extraordinary coincidence. While travelling by railway, he had recently overheard a conversation about Nelson, and a very old man was telling his fellow passengers how he was the very last man in England to shake Nelson by the hand, "because I ran out breast high into the sea to do it." "Gentlemen," said my great-uncle, breaking into the conversation, "this story is true, for I was there and saw him, and I was the very last little boy in England to be patted on the head by Nelson."

To-day anything which brings us nearer to our national hero is of interest, and these reminiscences of two old men who took part in the last farewells are surely worthy of record.—Sydney Evershed in Pall Mall Gazette.

Nelson as a Hero.

The Earl of Rosebery contributes a nobly phrased appreciation of Nelson to the Nelson centenary number of the United States Magazine.

"Nelson," writes Lord Rosebery, "stands alone. There is no figure like his among all those who have ploughed the weary seas." "The Englishman who has stood on the spot where Nelson died is conscious of an emotion which he feels at few other shrines."

Putting to himself the question, Why is it that Nelson is not merely the unique sailor, but the war hero of our country; why is his memory so green and that of Wellington so comparatively dim? Lord Rosebery says:

"The explanation is not easy. A cynic might say that the reason lay in Nelson's avoidance of politics. There is a grain of truth in this. Political generals and political admirals are rarely popular in Great Britain. Now it is obvious that Nelson was no politician, for Addington was his favorite minister. Simpleton as he was in so many ways, he wrote to Addington with enthusiasm: 'I am your admiral.' Others would allege as a cause the glorious circumstances of Nelson's death. There is something in that also; but it is clearly inadequate. For even in life there was this notable difference: Wellington's soldiers trusted him; Nelson's sailors trusted and loved him.

"Again, it must be remembered that the sea is the British element; that our sailors have generally been more popular than our soldiers.

"There are other reasons. There was, perhaps, the fascinating incongruity of so great a warrior's soul being encased in so shrivelled a shell. Then there was his chivalrous devotion to his officers and men; their interests and their honor were his own. There was the manifest and surpassing patriotism. There was the easy confidence of victory. In him the pugnacious British instinct was incarnate; with Nelson to see the foe was to fight him; he only found himself in the fury of battle.

"Brilliantly Single-Minded."

"His unwearied pertinacity was not less remarkable. For twenty-six months he did not set foot on land. He hunted the enemy's fleet from Malta to the mouths of the Orinoco with the relentless and untiring ferocity of a sleuth-hound, and back again to Europe. Again, he was brilliantly single-minded, unselfish and unsordid. His only covetousness was that of Henry V.—

"But, if it be a sin to covet honor,
I am the most offending soul alive."

"All these qualities appealed irresistibly to mankind.

"But the main cause of his popularity, splendor of victory apart, is broader and simpler—Nelson was eminently human. Vain and simple as a child; open and generous to a fault; the prey of a vulgar adventuress, who lured him to the one discredit of his life; he was easily understood and heartily appreciated by the people. Characteristic sayings and doings of his, such as the people love, were universally bandied about: the racing to the masthead to encourage his timid midshipmen; the placing the telescope to his blind eye when the signal to withdraw was hoisted, which he was determined not to see; the signal of Trafalgar. 'Nelson expects every man to do his duty,' happily changed to 'England expects every man to do his duty;' the pithy 'Victory or Westminster Abbey!' Traits like these went home."

Finally, Lord Rosebery ends with a glowing tribute to this darling of the British people. "Austere moralists," he says, "may easily, and indeed justly, reprobate glaring parts of his career. He loved not wisely, but too well. He committed at Naples an act little, if at all, short of a crime. But spots, even the blackest, are invisible on great luminaries; and only of great luminaries are they invisible. Nor was he heedless of his errors. In the hour of death he was mindful of the day of judgment. Let them that are free of stain cast the stone."

NELSON'S LAST SIGNAL AT TRAFALGAR, OCTOBER 21, 1805—"ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY."

Nelson, his right sleeve empty of the arm he lost at Teneriffe in 1797, stands talking with Capts. Hardy, of the Victory, and Blackwood, of the Eurylaus. Behind Hardy's head appears the Royal Sovereign, Admiral Collingwood's flagship, leading the other British column. The French and Spanish fleet can be seen in the distance on the left of the picture.

Nelson's Last Birthday.

September 29th, one hundred years ago, Nelson kept his last birthday, a memorable day in the hero's life. He spent it at sea, off Cadiz, on board of his loved ship "Victory." Late on the previous evening he joined his fleet, and took over from Admiral Lord Collingwood the supreme command. The next morning he received, upon the deck of the "Victory," from his admirals, captains, officers and seamen mighty men of valor all of Greek and welcomed and the birthday greetings of the entire fleet. The tumult of emotion, boundless enthusiasm, depths of feeling, as Nelson's purpose and plans were made known, can better be imagined than described. The entire nation also joined in birthday wishes, and there flew out to him from the homeland, as on the wings of the wind love messages, like those which reach the absent boy and girl at school. "The most joyful sensation of my life," wrote the large-hearted Nelson, who took all his men into his affectionate nature. Nelson, in the delicacy of his feeling, wrote Admiral Collingwood, who had now to take the second place in the fleet: "We can, my dear Coll., have no little jealousies; we have only one great object in view, that of annihilating our enemies, and getting a glorious peace for our country. No man has more confidence in another than I have in you. We are one, and I hope ever shall be." Collingwood reciprocated the wealth of love and trust reposed in him, and when his chief was dead in the "Victory's" cockpit, summed up in one word his admiral's character and professional conduct in saying,

"There Was Only One Nelson."

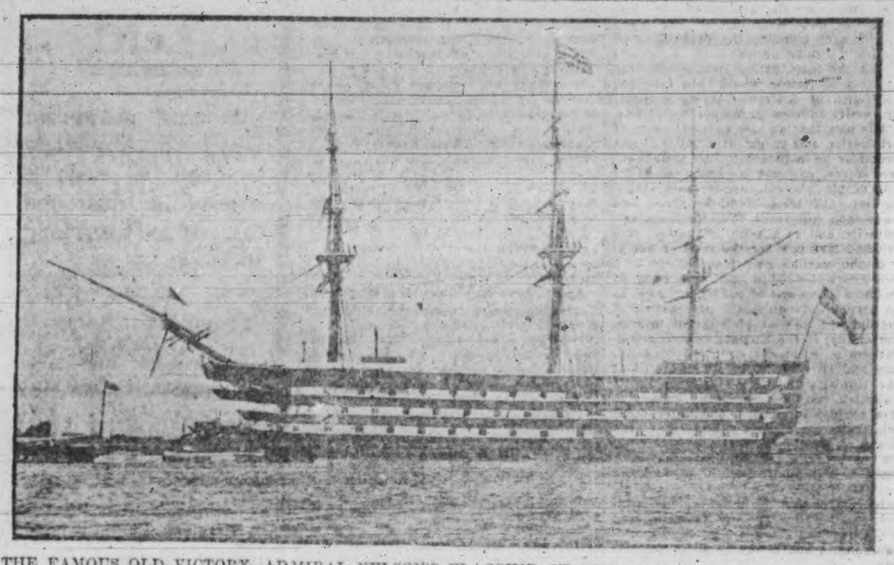
Because there was only one Nelson, and he a sailor, the British and Foreign Sailors' Society desire to state on the anniversary of Nelson's last birthday, that in the Centennial celebrations which they have inaugurated, they specially wish to influence the boys and girls of the Empire—by the inspiration to be obtained, by consecration to duty, which found its supreme embodiment in the life and death of Nelson.

"What has poor little Horatio done (said the brave, burly Captain Suckling), who is so weak, that above all the rest he should be sent to rough it at sea? But let him come, and the first time we go into action a cannon ball may knock off his head, and so provide for him!" Horatio Nelson did go to sea, but never lost his head! One example to the youth of the Empire is the marvellous self-conquest over weakness of body, recurring fevers, and those pathetic losses which go straight to the nation's heart.

Nelson lost one precious eye, but the fires in his spirit burnt at such fervent heat that the remaining eye seemed capable of guiding a fleet at midnight; but some men, with such a loss, would have damped down the fires and anchored! He lost his right arm, so necessary for boarding "first-raters," and in the first anguish of his spirit, after that terrible night at Teneriffe, and immediately wrote his chief, Admiral Sir John Jervis: "I am become a burden to my friends, and useless to my country. I become dead to the world. I go hence and am no more seen. I hope you will be able to give me a frigate to convey the remains of my carcase to England. God bless you, my dear sir." But before the ink was dry he began to recover from the awful depression of a supposed lost life, and with an inward smile added this postscript: "You will excuse my scrawl, considering it is my first attempt." He did not lose his head, but he was wounded, broken and battered, yet his indomitable spirit, from the very first, carried him through. With the simple faith of the sailor that he was, he also put emphasis upon the phrases so often repeated by him: "Every bullet has its billet"; "My destiny is in higher hands"; "My life is safe till my work is done."

Nelson's Birthday Message to Schools.

There has gone out, on this Nelson's centenary birthday, the following message to the schools of the empire. This message has been signed by men representing great national professions. There are many men and women of means who would like to experience the joy of subscribing the small sum of £100 or £50 to the Nelson Centenary Memorial Fund, and thus have the privilege of presenting a fine block of real "Victory" oak, with suitable inscription, or shield, or a Nelson bust containing "Victory" copper to their Alma Mater. Such a gift to the school as a whole would not interfere with the memento to the individual scholar. It must be clearly understood and widely made known that this offer is made not only to the schools of the British Isles, but to the schools of the Colonies and India. Nelson is an Empire possession, which he defended, and with others, created—one Empire, built upon the impregnable rock of Holy Scriptures.



THE FAMOUS OLD VICTORY, ADMIRAL NELSON'S FLAGSHIP AT THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR, OCTOBER 21, 1805.

The Death of Nelson.

O'er Nelson's tomb with silent grief oppress'd,
Britannia mourns her hero now at rest,
But 'mid bright laurels he shall fade with years,
Whose leaves, whose olives are water'd by a nation's tears.

'Twas in Trafalgar Bay,
We saw the Frenchman lay,
Each heart was bounding then,
We scorn'd the foreign foe,
Our ships were British oak,
And hearts of oak our men.
Our Nelson mark'd them on the wave,
Three cheers our gallant seamen gave,
Nor thought of home or beauty,
Along the line the signal ran,
England expects that every man
This day will do his duty,
This day will do his duty."

At last the fatal wound,
Which spread dismay around,
The hero's breast, the hero's breast received,
"Heav'n lights on our side,
The day's our own," he cried,
"Now long enough I've liv'd;
In honor's cause my life was passed
In honor's cause I fall at last,
For England, home and beauty,
For England, home and beauty."
Thus ending life as he began,
England confessed that every man
That day had done his duty,
That day had done his duty.

And now the cannons roar
Along the affrighted shore,
Our Nelson led the way;
His ship the Victory named,
Long be that victory fam'd,
For victory crown'd the day.
But dearly was the conquest bought,
Too well the gallant hero fought
For England, home and beauty,
For England, home and beauty.
He cried as loudest the fire he ran,
"England expects that every man
This day will do his duty,
This day will do his duty."

Nelson's Bust For Togo

Not the least interesting of the Nelson presentations to be made at the Royal Albert hall, on Nelson centennial day, will be Admiral Lord Nelson's bust standing on Victory oak pedestal, to be handed to a Japanese representative for Admiral Lord Togo. No doubt this precious memento will ultimately find its place in Japan's chief naval school. October 21st will be a day of gladness, and peoples of other lands will join in our thankfulness. And in this connection there will be a suitable memento associated with the great Russian commander-in-chief who went down with his fine ship Petropavlovsk, and brave comrades to an ocean grave.

Nelson's Farewell.

Lord Nelson's farewell to England on the eve of the battle of Trafalgar. (By Sir Tollemache Sinclair, Thurso, Caithness.)

Grand are the thoughts of thee, words of thee, deeds of thee,
Charming at sunset, thy shores bathed in foam;
Ah! my heart warms to thee, beats for thee, clings to thee,
Welcome my country's call,—England! dear home!

Beneath the hills of thee, vales of thee, ships of thee;
There shall no foeman victoriously roam;
Ah! I've borne grief for thee, path for thee, wounds for thee,
I've ever toiled, for thee,—England! dear home!

Europe now looks to thee, sues to thee, prays to thee,
Say, "We're all slaves but thee, read our sad doom;"
Oh! send my fleets from thee, troops from thee, flags from thee,
Our tribunals will free them,—England! dear home!

Just is the sway of thee, rule of thee, law of thee;

(Continued on Next Page.)

A STORY OF ADMIRAL NELSON

(Continued from Last Page.)

World-wide's thy fame, thou'rt far greater than Rome;
Thy sons give gold for thee, blood for thee, lives for thee,
Base rivals thee slander, England! dear home!

I love the men of thee, dames of thee, tombs of thee,
I cherish each spot of thee—house, tower and dome;
Thy sailors' hearts throb for thee, glow for thee, thrill for thee,
"Each will his duty do," England! dear home!

Fondly I muse on thee, long for thee, yearn for thee,
O'er all I adore thee, I was born in thy loam;
Oh! I'll oft think of thee, pray for thee, fight for thee,
I'd e'en give my life for thee, England! dear home!

The Nile's battle's fought for thee, gained for thee, prized by thee,
"'Tis victory—Westminster, or St. Paul's dome";
Foes two to one may be, they shall flee far from thee,
Trafalgar we'll win for thee, England! dear home!

The centenary of Trafalgar, one of the days we celebrate with more or less profitable understanding of the event, and less or more to the promotions of harmony among nations.

Not the least fitting tribute to the memory of Nelson would be a fair consideration of Andrew Carnegie's recent university address on the subject of war.

His plea that an international court of arbitration and judgment could well and promptly be instituted by the more civilized races, can not be controverted by any people who come under such classification, and least of all by those who have (and this since Nelson's time) voluntarily, and as a moral obligation, substituted civil law for the code of honor.

If the warlike British spirit can in a few years so subdue itself to a sense of public welfare and of the higher laws, as to give up its quondam prerogative of settling the keenest of personal injuries personally; if the England whose grandfathers so ruthlessly sent to coventry, any and all who flinched or hesitated at the throwing down or taking up of a guantlet, can now cheerfully submit to trial by jury on a charge of murder, those who have taken upon themselves the dread responsibility of a duel, there can be no occasion to fear either that our blood as a people is too hot to brook the control of a world arbiter to which we subscribe, or that the usage of such arbitration, the nonusage of man slaying weapons, will result in humanity's effeminance and in the decay of patriotism.

For the former, the great mass of a people, though quick to anger as they are to misunderstand, are loth to act over hastily; and in modern times at least, there has never been a war deliberately forced on the guiding hands of our country by her own people—and no event less than definite fear of invasion—nay, actual invision itself, would precipitate any such illegal hostilities.

To the protest that certain stings of foreign nations could be met or punished by nothing but the justly armed anger of England, and that England's rulers could do no less than obey the demands of her people; one has only to recall a few crises when the cry for war was almost unanimous and when, had war resulted, the government in power would certainly have been exonerated from blame, as having yielded to an undeniable demand.

The peoples' anger that rose against the Turk in Armenia, against Cleveland's Venezuelan audacity, against William's Transvaal telegram, against France and Fashoda, was and is a strong force for statesmanship to guide with wisdom; but it was not, nor will it prove so riotously unreasonable as to count for one moment as a stumbling block to those who would place an international coping stone on the world's structure of law.

Howso strong the wrath of our people might rise, the keynote of Nelson's victory would prove the stronger, and England could still confidently "expect every man to do his duty."

And as the annihilation of duelling has in no whit lessened our quickness to resent any infringement of our private rights nor weakened the manliness and courage of a single individual, so the substitution of law for anarchy in the larger equation shall not effeeble the spirit nor lower the prowess of any nations who help to make and keep that law.

As to patriotism—that subtle and imperfectly analysed emotion of the soil does not thrive primarily on war—even suffers somewhat from modern war, in which fortunes are agrandised by a few, while losses are sustained by the many, and in which property is treated as a far more holy possession than life.

The foolish patriotism of down-trodden ignorance, moving restlessly in quest of intelligence, is diverted and stimulated to false and wasteful energy by the glare and glitter of conquest abroad; but only at home, by self growth and a more normal culture than prevails in time of strife, can it develop to those harmonious heights that lent such strength to Nelson's utterance of national unity—"England expects"!

It is well for the prospects of peace that the formation of some such suggested tribunal is being urged on public attention by a man so virile, practical and characteristically Anglo-Saxon as Carnegie. His attitude on such a question cannot be overlooked, and if he devotes his superabundant energy and power of concentration on this, as on other problems that he has encountered in his joyful career, we may yet see Togo, Dewey and Kitchener flaunting a common uniform as chiefs of the international peacemakers.

And in any event we shall probably see Carnegie, the ex-armor-plate builder, winning and wearing the prize bequeathed by Nobel, the late powder maker, and so shall we see how wise men who make their millions from our lust for war, deprecate the folly of those who pay them tribute.

To Nelson, the peacemaker, we add our mite to the decorative offerings that cluster to-day about London's proudest monument.

OCTOBER 21st, 1905.

One hundred years ago to-day—
At dawn, from off the coast of Spain
Soft scented breezes swept the main,
Tow'd with the tarry ships that lay
In slight watchfulness—and passed
O'er British hull and helm and mast,
Straight on, to whery the foe—at last—
Were seen, just four short leagues away.

One hundred years ago to-day
At prime the springing sun beheld
The famous flag-spun message spelled
From ship to ship in bunting gay—
"England expects that every man
Will do his duty"—so it ran,
And fluttered for a moment's span
To fade—and live in lore for aye.

One hundred years ago to-day
At noon—a hell of fourscore ships
Belched fire from furious cannon lips
Whose kisses stung to swift decay—
And maddened men of alien race,
Their bulwarks bound in blind embrace,
Strove hand to hand and face to face
With Death, the master of the fray.

One hundred years ago to-day,
At sloping sun the sea was spread
With shattered ships, and some were fled,
And some were sunken 'neath the spray.
Tossed up by that immortal pair
Of England's pride, triumphant there,
The Victory—the Temeraire,
And others, only less than they.

One hundred years ago to-day,
At eve the thundering guns were stilled,
The moaning wounded—silent, killed—
Were set apart in gaunt array,
And o'er the fleet a whisper sped—
"Our Captain lies among the dead!
God keep his soul," the seamen said.
"This is the fearful price we pay!"

One hundred years ago to-day!
Homeward the hero's frame they bore,
That England's hallowed crypt should store
The sacred fragments of his clay,
Where all who loved old England's fame
For freedom, truth and courage, came
To shed a tear o'er Nelson's name,
And for his valiant soul to pray.

A hundred years ago to-day—
What have they brought, these hundred years?
A hundred thousand joys and fears
Have come and gone and given sway—
But, God be praised, invading war,
Home striking, sudden, from afar,
We have not feared since Trafalgar
Was fought and won in Nelson's way.

THE DENIZEN.

The Dress Makers Favorite Spool Silk

Every stitch is a stitch of strength when you sew with BELDING'S SILK. Garments won't rip—seams won't ravel—because Belding's Silk is strong and tough.

Belding's Spool Silk

is best for machine, plain sewing, embroidery and all fancy work because it is the strongest. Made in all shades to match everything you make by hand or machine.

Leading dry goods and fancy goods stores have Belding's Silk.

Military and Naval

The first church parade of the season will take place to-morrow. According to the orders issued by Lieut.-Col. Hall, the Fifth Regiment will line up at the drill hall promptly at 10 o'clock, and march direct to Christ Church cathedral, where services will be conducted by the chaplain, Rev. C. Ensor Sharp. As the event has been aranged in commemoration of the centenary of the battle of Trafalgar, an exceptionally large attendance is expected. The C. O. has given the officers directions to persuade as many of their men as possible to turn out in order to make a creditable showing.

It is expected that parades will be held regularly during the winter months. The intention is to hold a series of four or five at various intervals, visting the principal churches of all denominations. An open invitation has been extended the militia by pastors of all local churches, and C. O. and staff contemplate taking advantage of these to the fullest extent.

* * *

As has been previously stated, the school of instruction classes in connection with the Fifth Regiment are still in progress. They are held on Monday and Wednesday evenings, but hitherto have not been well attended. On the last two occasions there were but between 15 and 20 students present. It is hoped that this number will at least be doubled, as those in charge feel that the benefit of the instruction provided should be taken advantage of by more members of the corps than are now interesting themselves. There is accommodation for 15 more pupils, and any of those who are sufficiently ambitious to increase their knowledge of military matters should lose no time in making application.

* * *

On Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, a shoot will take place at Clover Point range under the auspices of the Fifth Regiment Rifle Association. Committees have been out convassing for the past few weeks, and are meeting with very gratifying results. Many prizes have been already promised, so that a lengthy and attractive programme may be expected. Early next week those in charge of the arrangements will hold a meeting to make final preparations. They will draft a list of events and appoint officials to enforce the rules governing the various competitions. These rules were outlined in the Times some days ago. They have been formulated with a view of increasing the success of the tournament. There will be so many events to be shot off that should some specified time not be set for each contest and stringently carried out, it would be impossible to complete everything before darkness interfered. Therefore it is to be hoped that all intending competitors will assist in making the tournament one of the most successful in the annals of the rifle association.

* * *

It is announced that the feature of the programme in connection with the Fifth Regiment school of instruction next week will be musketry drill. The students have gone through most of the infantry exercises, and have acquired a fair knowledge of all the intricacies without much apparent difficulty.

* * *

An exchange says arrangements are all but completed, and Moose Jaw is likely to become the headquarters of a new squadron of Mounted Rifles. Word has been received from Lieut.-Colonel Evans, of Winnipeg, that Major-General Lake has approved of the step, and that the squadron will be organized as soon as the material is available. It will have six officers and sixty-nine non-commissioned officers and men. The men will probably be recruited from Buffalo Lake, Caron, Stoney Birch and Moose Jaw.

* * *

"The twin cities at the head of the lakes, namely, Port Arthur and Port William, are taking active interest in the organization of a new regiment of infantry," says the Military Gazette. "In fact, such progress has been made that nearly all arrangements have been completed and recruiting is expected to begin at any moment. The business men of Fort William have become very enthusiastic in their endeavors, and the department has decided to recruit two companies from that point. Two companies will also be organized in Port Arthur, one at Fort Frances, and another at Elms. There is abundant material at these points, and as Lieut.-Colonel Evans, of Winnipeg, has arranged with the department to have the uniforms and arms provided, good strong companies should be the result."

FOR LOVE OF A LADY.

BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS.

Author of "One Life Between," "When the Heart is Young," "The Eye of Fate," "Days of Doubt," "The Threads of Life," Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS: The tale opens with the meeting in Hyde Park of Jasper Warne and his wife Carline, whom he had deserted. Warne promises to meet the woman again, and bring what money he can spare. The scene then changes to the bachelor chambers of Philip Gilchrist, Jasper's cousin, and the reader learns that Philip had once been in love with a girl named Carline, but that she had deceived him, and that he is now passionately attached to Leslie Bell, a charming young orphan, who has just, by a decision of the courts, become mistress of a great fortune. The deferred meeting between Jasper Warne and his wife takes place, and the woman is not so easily bought off as Jasper imagined she would be. To avoid a quarrel in the street he takes her to a house in which both Philip and himself have chambers. Finding that he had accidentally taken Philip's key, he brings his wife to his cousin's rooms instead of his own. About this time a money-lender's assistant, coming to see Jasper to press for payment of a loan, enters Jasper's rooms, and finds them empty. While there he hears footsteps in the passage, and his sweetheart, Rachel, who had accompanied him, and whom he had left in a cab outside, sees a man leave the house with a face "white as chalk." At a ball which is held the same evening at the house of Mrs. Strangeways, with whom Leslie Bell lives, both Philip and Jasper proposes to the heiress, and the former is accepted. Philip reaches his chambers at four in the morning, and goes straight to his bedroom. Awakening an hour later with a start, and being unable to sleep, he enters the sitting room to get a book, and there sees the dead body of Carline. Later on the police, who are summoned, learning that Philip knew the woman, and finding a portrait of her in the room, suspect Philip of the deed. Leslie, however, to whom Philip has confided his early love episode, has unshaken faith in her lover, and refuses his offer to release her from her engagement.

"Undoubtedly. He's more of a coward than I should have thought him, and more of a fool, too, to run away. When do you expect Leslie home?"

"When I see her. She's not treating me well, but I suppose I shall receive her with open arms when she comes back. Jasper"—she started suddenly and leant forward—"you don't think she has gone off to him?"

"To him?"

"Philip."

He turned very pale. He rose and looked round him a little wildly, then he sank into his chair again.

"To Philip!" he repeated. "No, impossible! She would not go to him like that, not knowing whether he is innocent or guilty. She is not that sort of woman."

Mrs. Strangeways laughed.

"Every woman is that sort of woman when she loves!" she answered. "Oh, I ought not to have let her go, but what could I do?"

"Nothing," Leslie's voice said at the door. She had entered the room unobserved, and stood there listening. "You have not been worrying about me, have you?" she went on. "That was foolish. Jasper, I'm so pleased to see you." She spoke excitedly, her color came and went. "Was that your cab at the door? If so, you might drive me to Scotland Yard. Oh, yes! How do you do? Strange, is it not, even in our most excited moment, we must be conventional and shake hands?"

Jasper had risen, had come towards Leslie, and held out his hand. She let her soft, cool fingers lay in it cosily, for an instant.

"You know I will do anything in the world you you," he answered. "May I say, Leslie, that I don't think you ought to be running about alone"

"No? Then I must not do it, must I? But a woman of property has duties. You have no news, Jasper?"

"None. What do you want with Scotland Yard?"

She shrugged her shoulders.

"Nothing, really," she answered; "but sometimes one has to pretend. I ought at least, ought I not, to appear to think Philip innocent? I ought to seem to be doing something for him. I don't want the society paragraphists—one goes in fear and trembling of these people—to write that I am quite heartless. It might," she laughed, "it might destroy my chances."

Jasper's hand almost caught hers again, but, by accident or design, she put hers behind her.

"Of what?" he asked.

"Oh, what we women are always thinking of, our 'she won't be happy till she gets it'—I mean marriage, of course. If circumstances over which I have no control prevent my marrying Philip, I must marry someone else, of course. Jasper, are you ready?"

He laughed excitedly.

"To marry you?" he said, audaciously.

"Yes, this moment, if you will."

She laughed, first at Mrs. Strangeways, then at him.

"No, to give me a seat in your cab," she answered. "Come along, you can spare the time, of course? I don't know"—she turned and glanced at Mrs. Strangeways—"I don't think I shall be home tonight."

Mrs. Strangeways looked angry.

"I can't and won't have you running about like this," she said.

Leslie crossed swiftly to her and kissed her.

"My dear," she answered, "not one of us can say 'won't.' We are just puppets in the hands of Fate, who pulls the strings. We have to take just what is given us. Come, Jasper. Don't"—she turned to her friend again—"don't be cross, dear. If I were not busy, I should go mad; you wouldn't wish that."

Jasper followed her from the house, and they took their places in the waiting hansom, Leslie sitting well into the corner. Perhaps she found it more comfortable. Jasper frowned a little, but said nothing about it. She should creep close to him one day of her own accord, or, if not, he would put out his arm and draw her nearer and nearer till he made her quite a prisoner. She was blowing hot and cold now, because, like all women, she was more than half coward. A man loves and unloves in a minute, and does not blush for his fickleness; a woman is a little ashamed even when she does not cling to a human shipwreck.

"You have not heard from Philip?" Jasper asked.

She had been looking through the window. She turned abruptly.

"Oh, no, he would scarcely write, would he? It would be impudence, under the circumstances, would it not? Yet, Jasper, I should like to hear, and I do wish, oh, I do, that you did not think him guilty, that you would say so. It would not seem"—she shivered a little—"quite so horrible then!"

"Horrible?"

"Yes, for one cousin to think another guilty of murder? And, in a way"—he halted a little as he talked—"I can understand the deed; no woman can, perhaps, but with a man it is different. He loved you—as any man might—he meant to ask you that night to be his wife, then this woman, who was bound to him by some deed, regretted, loathed tie, came to him at the worst moment possible; wanted to come back into his life, and then, when he refused, threatened to make a scandal, threatened to tell you, perhaps. It—it made him mad, for he did hope to win you. He hated her, as men always do hate women they have loved and tired of, if the woman does not smile and let him go—as all wise women do; only they are so few. He saw you slipping from him—"

"And my fortune," Leslie put in. "Surely he thought a little of my fortune?"

"And your fortune," Jasper said, coloring. "And—that was unfortunate for him—there being a dagger near at hand, he struck her down, and killed her."

"And she fell—how?" Leslie asked, quietly.

"How should I know?" he answered.

"How should you know?" Leslie repeated. "You told the story so well, that is all. Some people have that gift, have they not? One almost thinks the narrative personal. Really, Jasper, for an instant, I felt quite frightened, almost as though I had the murderer of poor Carline beside me! Why, how white you look! I believe I've frightened you, and you have nothing to be frightened about, have you, Jasper? Is this Scotland Yard?" she asked, as they drew up. "Shall I be able to see what I want to see?"

"You have not told me what it is you do want to see," he answered, as he helped her out.

She looked at him strangely. Had they two been conspirators, and anyone else present, one might have said it was a glance of warning.

"I want to see the photograph of Carline," Leslie answered. "I want to have a good look at it."

"But why?" he asked.

"Oh, a whim, a mere whim; besides, as I told you, I think I ought, at all events, to appear to want to clear my lover's name."

"But, in reality?" he said, and held his breath.

"In reality?" she repeated. "Oh, do things ever get so far as in reality with human beings? Don't we act from the cradle to the grave? I really can't answer for reality."

But if it was only acting and not reality that made her face so white, her expression so tense, as she bent over the photograph of the dead Carline, it was acting of the very best.

"Poor girl!" she said, softly. "Poor girl! Jasper"—she pointed to an ornament the woman in the photograph wore—"do you think Philip's likeness is in that locket, or that of another man? If only we could open it and see! Jasper, you are ill!"

"No," he said. "No," and pulled himself together. "The place is hot, and I haven't slept lately. Let me take you home."

But Leslie did not want to go home, nor yet to keep Jasper company longer, so another cab was called, and the man just told to drive on.

And the face of Jasper, as he stood looking after the cab, was the face of a man who is afraid!

CHAPTER XXVI.

It has been proved over and over again that there is nothing so antagonistic to the unravelling of a mystery as a very reasonable and strong suspicion of one person, something that goes a good bit short of proof, but yet looks like truth.

A woman whom Philip Gilchrist acknowledked he had once loved had been found murdered in his rooms, and he had disappeared; there certainly seemed no need for the police to look beyond the man who had run away for the murderer, and they did not do so. They would run him to earth some day, and then they would hang him—or, at all events, the law could.

And they could scarcely be blamed for not having wider suspicions. An innocent man does not run away, and Philip apparently had.

Mr. Hewitt, the photographer, had returned to his village home, where every night he enlarged upon the coroner's inquiry, and the part he had taken in it, to a large audience in the village inn. He hoped, and believed, Philip would be caught and tried. He would then have another chance of running up to London, and he liked town life.

It was 6 o'clock in the evening. The light was too bad to take photographs had anyone wished to be taken. Mr. Hewitt was just tidying up, when there came a loud ring at the studio bell. He crossed the room, opened the door, and a lady stepped in.

"Good evening," she said. "Mr. Hewitt, I believe?"

He bowed gracefully.

"That is my name," he answered. "Have you come to be photographed? I'm afraid"—he looked at the girl before him, and thought her an altogether uninteresting subject—the light is too bad to get a really satisfactory picture. Tomorrow morning, at ten, I could manage it."

The girl sat down.

"But I don't want my photograph taken," she answered. "I've come about this Park View affair. I want you to tell me all you know about that poor murdered girl. Won't you sit down too? Has anyone else come to you from"—she hesitated a moment—"Scotland Yard?"

"No one," he answered, and he looked wonderfully pleased, as indeed he was. He would have more than ever now to tell his pals. "What do you want to know about the poor girl?"

"Everything you can tell me. How long she lived here. How long ago it is since she first came here. What she did to keep herself. And when she went away. Perhaps you won't mind if I take a few notes? You will, of course, be recompensed for your loss of time."

Mr. Hewitt smiled, and, certainly nothing loth, told all he knew.

As far as he could say, Carline had come there about six months ago—he did heard, from a village called Neston, about twenty miles away. People—he did not know why—had fought rather shy of the girl; she had been quiet enough, had kept herself to herself, and was certainly poor; she had been very particular about the photograph he had taken of her, and he felt sure it was for a lover—that was really all he knew.

"And you took her only in the one position?" the girl asked.

"I took three or four," the photographer answered, "and had a rough proof of each. I should fancy she sent them all to the man, before she made up her mind which she would have. I think so because she was several days deciding."

"She didn't tell you anything?"

"Oh, no; she wasn't that sort of woman, and, so far as I can make out, she never, what you might call, talked to anyone. Once or twice, some of the people say, they saw her walking with a man in the woods, in the evening, but no one seems to have seen his face."

"And no one knows what her life was at Neston?"

"So far as I can make out, no one. My opinion is that she lived there, and her husband, or lover—the man who murdered her, and who has run away now—visited her off and on, until he deserted her. Then she came on here, and took the one room she lived in. But, of course, it's pure supposition."

"Did she call herself Miss or Mrs.?"

"Mrs.—Mrs. Carline—Carline being, of course, her Christian name."

"And how can I get to Neston?"

"You can take the train, and if you want to learn anything, you'd best go to the general store in the village. Mrs. Smith has lived there all her life, and knows all the ins and outs of the village. If she can't tell you anything about the woman who probably called herself Mrs. Carline there also, no one can."

Maria Ilboor, who certainly seemed to have done strange things since she came to England, laid a sovereign on the table.

"One question more," she said. "Do you think the woman was married? Did she give you that idea? A young married woman generally, somehow, impresses one as married. A sort of pride, dignity—I don't quite know what you call it—comes to her."

The photographer shook his head.

"I don't know," he answered. "It certainly did not occur to me that she was a married woman, but if she were married, it was a secret marriage, and the pride, dignity—call it what you like, miss—would not be there. A woman secretly married generally suspects that the world believes she has a lover, and that is what she feels like herself. You can't get much pride or dignity out of a state of affairs which makes you think the world is turning up its nose at you, and cold-shouldering you."

"Poor girl!" Maria said. "Poor unhappy girl! What a life to have lived! And, oh, what a brute—what a beast!"—speaking passionately—"the man must have been to make her lead it. He would deserve no pity—none at all—even if he had not murdered her, and I"—she clenched her dark, beautifully-shaped hands—"I will have no pity on him!"

(To be continued.)

When you know you have a Liver

Fruit-a-tives let you forget it. Nothing makes you so thoroughly uncomfortable as a torpid liver—and nothing makes you so thoroughly comfortable as Fruit-a-tives.

Fruit-a-tives wake up the liver like a cold bath glows the skin—make the liver give up more bile—make the bowels move regularly—clean the stomach—clear up the complexion.

"I have had a good chance to try your Fruit-a-tives as I have been in bed for a week with a Bilious Attack. I am now getting around fine, thanks to Fruit-a-tives. I have used nearly a box and they do their work all right."
MRS. P. D. WALLIS, St. Mary's, Ont.

Fruit-a-tives are the discovery of an Ottawa physician. After years of experimenting, he accidently found the secret process by which fruit juices can be combined and their medicinal action greatly intensified. It is this secret process which gives Fruit-a-tives their remarkable powers over the stomach, liver and kidneys.

If you are bilious, constipated, have sick headaches, sick stomach, no appetite, nervous—get well by taking

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or Fruit Liver Tablets.

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DIAMOND DYES

are used by all women who value Pure, Bright, Fast and Never-Fading colors.

The use of DIAMOND DYES assures perfect results in Home Coloring.

Refuse all other Package Dyes that are offered to you. Other dyes are but poor imitations.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners, at its next sitting, for a transfer of the license held by me to sell by retail wines and liquors upon the premises known as the Telegraph Hotel, now named Royal Arms Hotel, situate at the corner of Herald and Store streets, in the City of Victoria, B. C., to James Dupen, of the City of Victoria.

J. J. FITZGERALD.
Dated this 27th day of Sept., 1905.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

In the Matter of an Application for a Duplicate Certificate of Title to Lot 138, Block X., Hillside Extension of the Work Estate (Map 132), Victoria City.

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention, at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof, to issue a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above and issued to Ole Christian Mathisen on the 21st day of April, 1892, and numbered 13841a.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.
Land Registry Office,
Victoria, B. C., 18th September, 1905.

The Seamen's Institute

12 LANGLEY STREET.

Free reading room for seamen and seafaring men. Open daily from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Sunday, 2 to 5 p. m.

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON,
Of No. 32 Langley Street, Victoria, B. C., Solicitors for the Said Executors.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ANSON MELVILLE CARPENTER, DECEASED.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the "Trustees and Executors Act," to all creditors of the estate of the above named Anson Melville Carpenter, to send or deliver to the undersigned, William H. Gibson, on or before the 3rd day of November, 1905, full particulars of their claims, duly verified, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such date the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased, having regard only to such claims of which he shall have notice, and will not be liable for such assets to any person or persons of whose claims he shall not have received notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., 3rd October, 1905.

WM. H. GIBSON,
P. O. Box 246, Victoria, B. C., Executor of Above Named Estate.

Tiny Babies

grow into big, rosy, sturdy children on Nestlé's Food. It agrees with baby's delicate stomach — nourishes baby's fragile system—protects baby against colic and cholera infantum—and brings baby safely through the dreaded "second summer."

Nestle's Food

is a perfect substitute for mother's milk.

Write for a FREE SAMPLE—enough for 8 meals.

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Maybe you think of Mooney's Sodas only as a toothsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers have them—fresh and crisp in air-tight packages.

Sell Our Picture Post Cards

and get this beautiful Pearl and Diamond ring Free. A perfect imitation of a $100.00 Diamond Ring. So tragh, remember. All we ask you to sells to beautifully colored Picture Post Cards at 5c. each, $1.50 in all. They're worth double. Sell like wildfire. Don't wait, we send them free. THE COLONIAL ART CO., DEPT. 152 TORONTO

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Ceylon Cocoanut

Get Your Fall and Christmas Supply Now, As We Will Sell This While It Lasts at

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Mowat's Grocery, Cor. Yates and Douglas Streets

THE QUESTION OF A GUN LICENSE

BEING CONSIDERED BY FISH AND GAME CLUB

Will Come up For Discussion at Next Meeting of Local Association —Notes.

The question of adding a section to the British Columbia Game Act, providing for the imposition of a license fee upon all those carrying firearms in the pursuit of game, is once more before the fish and game clubs of Victoria and Vancouver. From what can be learned those interested are engaged drafting such a clause, so that it may be submitted to the sportsmen of Vancouver Island and the Mainland before being handed to the government as a recommendation coming from the Nimrods of the province. It is proposed to suggest a fee of $2.50 upon every individual carrying a gun. Those who support the proposal claim that this could not be considered a hardship, as everyone in a position to purchase cartridges and go to the other expenses absolutely necessary in order to hunt to any extent should be able and willing to pay such a sum for the sport.

One of the beneficial results, it is contended, would be a reduction in the number of "pot" hunters and boys, under age, who frequent the country making themselves a nuisance to owners of property and a menace to anyone happening to be within range of their firearms. Then the revenue derived from the fees, officials of both the Victoria and Vancouver clubs point out, would materially assist in the enforcement of the Game Act, something that was exceedingly difficult under the present conditions.

In this connection the opinion of a Vancouver News-Advertiser correspondent is of interest:

"Reverting again to the question of gun licenses, I have lately been reading the draft sections relating to the matter which were prepared by Vancouver sportsmen during the last session of the local legislature. These clauses made a gun license necessary for all, with the exception of any person farming at least 40 acres of land. The reason for this is apparent. The farmers' crops feed the birds, at least the pheasants. Their home is on his land, and he suffers some few inconveniences from this fact. The trespass law protects him to some extent from the unpleasantness of having sportsmen, whom he does not want, shooting over his land, but, even with the fairly stringent sections which cover this matter, he is continually bothered by hunters, and often has to leave his work to warn them off his property. If ever a gun license is imposed upon the sportsmen of British Columbia some such sections as the Vancouver enthusiasts prepared must be inserted in the act. I have always felt strongly upon the subject of the happy relations which should exist between the farmers and those who make use of his land in taking their pleasure afield with dog and gun. If the local legislature takes the question up at the next session, there will be a splendid opportunity of strengthening the bond. That a gun license will some day be collected in our province is very probable, considering the success of the scheme in such states as Illinois and Washington. From what one reads in the sporting press it is evident that the sportsmen there are proud of the fact that they themselves pay for the cost of caring for their favorite sport."

Under the circumstances the secretary and other officers of the Victoria Game Club hope that when the matters comes before the members it will receive unanimous support. They state that, when the advantages accruing from the imposition of a license are considered, true sportsmen should be willing to meet any slight monetary inconvenience involved.

"Surely," one of them remarked in conversation with a Times reporter, "Victoria hunters think enough of the sport to be willing to pay such a small amount for the enjoyment derived therefrom." It is understood that the matter will be brought before the fish and game clubs of Victoria and Vancouver at an early date in order that it may be far enough advanced before the next meeting of the legislature to be submitted for the consideration of the government during the session.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

PRACTICING TO-DAY.

At Oak Bay this afternoon a full practice of the Victoria United club is being held in preparation for the league match scheduled to be played with the Garrison on Thursday afternoon. As has already been stated in these columns, this contest should be one of the fastest seen here for many months, the teams being evenly balanced and in the best possible condition. The Garrison eleven are not allowing the time to pass without endeavoring to improve their combination and general team work. The players are out practicing every day. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday the Victoria United members will hold regular runs in order to keep in first-class trim. Trainer Foster has agreed to take care of them and promises that they will take the field thoroughly prepared to put up a splendid struggle.

THE SECOND MATCH.

The South Park and Central school teams are playing the second game of the junior league series this afternoon at Oak Bay. It commenced at about 2 o'clock and E. M. Whyte is acting as referee.

MEETING MONDAY.

A meeting of the Victoria District Association will be held on Monday evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Matters of some importance will be considered, and a full attendance is desired.

HOCKEY.

THE LADIES' CLUB.

Members of the ladies' club held a practice this afternoon at Oak Bay. They assembled at the grounds at 1.30 o'clock, and, choosing sides, played for about an hour.

GAME IN PROGRESS.

The Victoria intermediates and an eleven captained by B. Tye lined up at 3 o'clock in a practice game. Next Thursday the intermediates will meet a Nanaimo team at the Coal City.

ATHLETICS.

Y. M. C. A. SENIORS.

There was a large attendance at the senior physical culture class meeting at the Y. M. C. A. last evening. After the usual exercises some competitions took place between representatives of the blue and red squads. The latter scored the highest average, while one of the former, Matthews, made the highest running jump. He went 4 feet 9 inches, an exceedingly creditable performance, especially when it is remembered that he has had very little training so far this season.

BRONCHITIS DESTROYS THE VOICE.

Gradually the disease creeps into the lungs and then its consumption. Commence to-day with "Catarrhozone." It won't take long, and you'll be cured for all time. Only "Catarrhozone" can do this.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Daily Report Furnished by the Victoria Meteorological Department.

Victoria, Oct. 21.—5 a. m.—The barometer remains high and the weather generally fair throughout the North Pacific slope, and light frosts have again occurred on the Lower Mainland. Fogs are reported over portions of the Straits and Sound, and moderate easterly winds on the Coast. Light snow is falling in Manitoba.

Forecasts.

For 36 hours ending 5 p.m. Sunday.

Victoria and vicinity—Easterly winds, generally fair, not much change in temperature.

Lower Mainland—Light to moderate easterly winds, generally fair, not much change in temperature.

Reports.

Victoria—Barometer, 30.31; temperature, 42; minimum, 38; wind, 4 miles N. E.; weather, clear.

New Westminster—Barometer, 30.32; temperature, 32; minimum, 32; wind, 4 miles E.; weather, clear.

Nanaimo—Wind, calm; weather, fog.

Kamloops—Barometer, 30.40; temperature, 28; minimum, 26; wind, calm; weather, clear.

Barkerville—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, 24; minimum, 22; wind, calm; weather, cloudy.

San Francisco—Barometer, 29.98; temperature, 54; minimum, 54; wind, 4 miles E.; weather, cloudy.

Port Simpson—Barometer, 30.30; temperature, 48; minimum, 44; wind, 10 miles S.; weather, rain.

Edmonton—Barometer, 30.04; temperature, 22; minimum, 22; wind, 4 miles S.; weather, fair.

Teacher—"What are the parts of speech?" Tommy Tucker—"It's—it's when a man stutters."—Chicago Tribune.

Citizen—"Do you mean to say you couldn't get along with less men in your department?" Tammany Commissioner—"Not very well; the election is so close in my district that we need every vote we can get."—Puck.

The Ideals of a Great Musician.

It is most interesting to hear recounted the life history of a great musician: one who has been born and brought up among the giants of the musical world: who cannot but have absorbed a large portion of their genius. Herr August Wilhelmj, who is a recent addition to Toronto's list of music artists, tells just such a story—Born in Wiesbaden, Germany, the son of the great English violinist, teacher and specialist of the same name — the favored pupil of Bordogni in Paris and a pupil and friend of such masters as Meyerbeer, Chopin, Liszt, Gounod, he speaks of Schuman, Rubinstein and Wagner as people with whom he and his family were on greater term of intimacy.

That such an artist as Wilhelmj should have ideals regarding pianos is only natural as he is familiar with all the German, English, American and other makes. What he says, therefore, in regard to the New Scale Williams Pianos has additional force, especially when he speaks of it as ideal as an accompaniment to the voice.

The New Scale Williams Piano is recognized as the latest product of musical genius, the greater piano of Canadian make, but the Williams Piano Company can well afford to regard Herr Wilhelmj's high opinion as a crowning reward of their painstaking efforts to make the New Scale Williams the very best possible.

Herr Wilhelmj writes as follows:—

"Permit me to congratulate you on your great achievement in the production of the New Scale Williams Piano. As an accompaniment to the voice, it is simply ideal. The Scale is even and balanced throughout with a tone full and round, possessing a superior singing quality. Yours very sincerely,

August Wilhelmj.

M. W. WAITT & CO., LTD., Sole Local Agents, 44 Government Street.

Career of a Scotch Boy Who Became Hon. John Tod

An Unfashionable True Story—By Gilbert Malcolm Sproat.

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CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Marshall some eighteen months after my arrival to work under him at the Trout lake post, was transferred to Red river, and was succeeded by a Mr. Snooks. The latter was directed, in the winter of 1815 and 1816, to ascertain trading possibilities at a large lake in his district known as "Pent" lake, said to be in latitude 54, where no white man had been. The Indians there were called the "Cranes," a wild, ferocious tribe. Something prevented Mr. Snooks from himself going, and I was selected for this expedition, and, nominally commanded it, but in view of my inexperience and youth, being then hardly of age, I was instructed not to undertake anything of importance without consulting an old Orkneyman, "Archie," who was assigned to the party as interpreter and boat foreman. The general guide was an Indian, who, alone in the party, knew the country. I had three other Orkneymen and two medium sized canoes—the Indian guide occupying a bark canoe by himself.

We started in the beginning of October, and did not return until the ice disappeared in the following summer. Our experience was very hard, and the business result of the expedition, apart from topographical information, rather unsatisfactory, as the Cranes were at war with another tribe and indisposed to communicate with us; nevertheless, the proceeds of the hunt more than paid expenses.

It took us seven days to reach what we deemed to be the lake sought, the last day being on a considerable river, which we came to after making a portage, but as our guide had deserted, we were at a loss to know where to encamp. The spot, with winter impending, had to be where fishing under the ice was good. As strangers we could not know in advance, such a place, and, now, with the winter on us, could not easily search for a suitable place. Thus, after erecting a log house for quarters we were confronted by the question of food. Our supplies of flour, etc., for the actual travel were soon exhausted.

The rule of the company, as to such expeditions, was not to cumber a party with more supplies than might be needed to reach a certain destination. It had been proved to the company, by experience, that no matter what supplies were issued to a party a surplus was never brought back. The above rule presupposed that traders should be able to live where Indians were able to live.

Unfortunately, however, where we were, edible game was scarce. We killed minks, martens, foxes, wolverines and others, saving their skins and eating some of their flesh, when forced to do so. Usually the otters were shot and the others trapped. As to the fishing, ice had formed on the lake, immediately upon our arrival, in fact, our fisherman had just experimentally set his nets the day before winter came, and had to break the ice to get them out. He then made, and kept open, a large ice hole through which to lower the net at a newly chosen place, and with the aid of poles he passed the net to successive holes in a straight line as far as the length of the net—the "setting" being across a current. The rope attached to the net being drawn through the last hole, and a long line tied to it, the net was hauled, daily, to the main opening for examination, and afterwards was hauled back to it space by the rope. We never caught more than half a dozen small carp, about one and a half pounds each—not much for a hungry crew of men to live upon.

I noticed, first, on this expedition, what many after experiences confirmed, namely, that half starved men bemoan their expected fate, but brace up when there is nothing whatever to eat in the camp. The ordinary man, too, if he can get fish for food is indisposed to undertake the ordeal of the hunt.

The pride of youth, commanding the party, kept me from expressed complaint, though suffering greatly from hunger, which I must say, broiled "beast-of-prey"—did not much alleviate. Cleaning my gun and its flint lock occupied much of my time. The three books my father had given me, and which I never travelled without, prevented utter lonesomeness. Solomon's prayer, in the Bible, for wisdom, which seemed to have been successful, so attracted my attention that I followed his example, with little intermission, daily, during six weeks, but without any result that I could appreciate.

I sought in every direction for a moose camp without success. The habit of that animal is to spend most of the winter season in a particular selected spot, where its food of branches is plentiful. As strangers, such spots were unknown to us. There may have been no moose in the district. Roaming one bright day in April, when the sun had just softened the upper skin of the snow, and with nothing from the traps but a lean mink in my shoulder-sack, my delighted eye caught the footprints of a band of caribou, the flesh of which is excellent. (The New Caledonia caribou, I found, afterwards, was a finer animal than the caribou here, and, as food, perhaps even better.) The impression of the feet in the snow, when a sample was lifted in a lump, was soft, not frozen, showing that the band had passed lately. I felt akin to Solomon, and examined carefully my gun, flint and pan. Moving with the utmost caution for many miles, I followed the track, or rather its general direction, as these animals ere they rest, make a circuit to command the approach of followers on their track, but I never saw these caribou, and it was too soon in the season for the ducks and geese. This passage of the caribou I did not mention to my doleful comrades in the lonely shieling. But enough—I have said that we got back to the fort at Trout lake.

CHAPTER V.

Some time after returning from this expedition I was promoted to a "clerkship," and transferred from service at Trout lake to the charge of the already mentioned Fort Severn, where I remained for more than two years.

Then having acted for a spell as clerk to the managing factor at York factory, I was made superintendent of the fur shed at the latter place. These facts, without the presentation of wearisome details, raise the presumption that I had mastered my business, and the reader, if he pleases, may now perhaps form some idea of me as a full-fledged officer 27 years old—a tall, strong man, with long brown hair, and a hard, large featured face, unconventional, I fear, in everything, and with an unconscious, habitual gesture of enforcing utterances by striking my left palm with the other fist, to the alarm of some of my superiors whom I might be addressing.

That was the year of the coalition of the Hudson's Bay Company, or "English" company as some called it, dating from 1670, whose servant I was, with its famous rival, the "Northwest Company," dating actually from 1784—though its former partnership agreement is dated 1795. The latter was largely composed of Scotch Montrealers, but the coalition mentioned being a matter of general history need not be here further referred to—at least not the events that led to it.

A Northwest Company partner, Mr. Benjamin Frobisher, imprisoned at the factory, had escaped in September, 1819, and died of privation in November, trying to reach the Northwest Company's post at Moose lake in the district of Mr. Connolly, afterwards in charge of New Caledonia.

My appointment to the fur shed at York Factory was made soon after the coalition, and I was present at the formal banquet given there by the authorities to the nominally united members of the former separate companies. York Factory was considered to be a suitable place for the function, as it was the chief depot of the northern department, whence all the furs—some brought from great distances—were repacked for shipment to London, and where most of the supplies and passengers from London were landed. The place retained its importance, after the coalition—in fact, one result of the coalition was that the trade of the Northwest with Canada declined, and that with London, via York and Moose Factories, largely increased.

This first social meeting of the superior officers of the coalesced concerns—73 men were present—in the great mess hall of the factory or fort, 300 feet in length with its two long narrow tables, had some peculiar features, owing to the bitter feelings of the guests who had for many years been keen trade competitors, and sometimes personal antagonists in willing combat. The "proud Northwest backs"—mostly Highland men—had been sulking about the old fort, as haughtily as had been their wont at their own former headquarters for the interior, namely, Fort William, Lake Superior, not trying to converse with the Hudson's Bayites. It was "dollars to doughnuts"—as the saying is—whether the entertainment would be a "feed" or a "fight." Fortunately the governor in chief, Mr. (afterwards Sir George) Simpson, who, acting with Mr. Edward Ellice, afterwards an M. P. in England, had been instrumental in effecting the coalition, was present, endeavoring by courtesy and tact to complete his work. He had succeeded in an enlarged official function Mr. Williams, who had been head of the Hudson's Bay Company since the killing of Mr. Semple at Red river in 1816. Williams once had commanded a ship in the East Indian Company's service—a dictatorial narrow man, prone to the use of force, but brave personally, if you like, as his sword blade.

The two sections of the guests, at summons of the bell, entered the great hall in silence, and kept wholly apart until the new governor moving in the throng with bows, smiles and introductions brought about some conversation or hand-shaking between individuals, and ended by pointing at, politely, where he invited the guests to sit. It was hardly possible, in the circumstances, and owing to the number of guests, to avoid mistakes in this matter of seating, and in fact several unfortunate mistakes occurred.

Watching the banquet from a corner of the great hall, the scene was like some of those described in the "Legend of Montrose," a book I afterwards read. Men found themselves vis a vis, across the narrow table, who had lately slashed each other with swords, and bore marks of the combat. I noticed one Highlander so placed whose nostrils seemed to expand as he glared at his mortal foe, and who snorted, squirted and spat, not on the table, but between his legs—he and his enemy opposite being as restless as if each were sitting on a hillock of ants. Their hate was real, yet as a spectator assisting in the ceremonies, I could not but feel a little tickle of the ludicrous. Another couple of good haters—a mobile-featured, black-eyed man of sinister aspect (under a suspicion of poisoning), and a pompous fellow, with neckerchief and collar, up to his ears, had lately fought a pistol duel across a camp-fire after night fall. Another was expected to take wine with his jailor opposite, who a few months before had imprisoned him, as a captive Northwester, in a dark cellar, where he had to inhale the premonitory fumes of brimstone—and so on.

The dresses were of all sorts, between that of a Cree "brave" in time of peace and the conventional attire of a London diner out—the Hudson's Bay Company's blue color being common. One man noted for braggart talk yet ready "deering do," had three long-haired prime winter marten furs on the collar of his coat, and the same costly material in the cuffs and other parts of his dress.

The situation was saved by the demonstrative—if not very sincere—comradeship of the several superior officers of the two sections, whose example others followed, though some continued to glare with fierce eyes at their former personal and official enemies. I feel bound to add, comparing small things with great, that the good effects of the fine wine used lavishly on this particular occasion, cannot be denied. Its action in helping to overcome rigorous discontent, reminded me of the effect of the spreading warmth of the summer season of this region in mitigating the winter harshness.

I may add here to show the turn of events, that in addition to the unfortunate Mr. Frobisher above mentioned, whom I had nothing to do with, the then governor of the Hudson's Bay Company (not the one at the banquet) had captured at Grand Portage, at the mouth of the Saskatchewan river, two Northwest Company partners, and I had charge of these persons at the Hudson's Bay Company's station at Rock depot and at York Factory. About the end of August, 1819, Lieut. Franklin (afterwards Sir John) arrived with others from England on their way to the Artic Ocean, and seemed to know something of these prisoners. A month later the governor required each prisoner to enter into a recognisance, under a penalty of £3,000, to keep the peace and appear in a court in England or Canada on some charge not specified. The prisoners were sent to England in the end of September, 1819, in the Hudson's Bay Company's ship "Prince of Wales" as steerage passengers, and the proceedings in their cases were dropped. One of them prominently supported the coalition that was concluded in 1821, and soon afterwards as a chief factor, was appointed to York Factory—his former place of destination, and I, who had been practically his jailor, became for some time his clerk there.

(To be continued.)

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Northbound. Leave.	Daily. A.M.	Southbound. Arrive. P.M.	Northbound. Leave.	Sat., Sun. & Wed. P.M.	Southbound. Arrive. P.M.
Victoria	9.00	12.06			
		A.M.	Victoria	3.00	7.00
Shawnigan Lake	10.20	10.46	Shawnigan Lake	4.20	5.40
Duncans	11.00	10.02	Duncans	5.00	5.00
Chemainus	11.32	9.30	Chemainus	5.32	4.17
Ladysmith	11.52	9.10	Ladysmith	6.00	4.00
Nanaimo	12.35	8.20	Nanaimo	6.42	3.15
Ar. Wellington	12.53	Lv. 8.00	Ar. Wellington	6.55	Lv. 3.00

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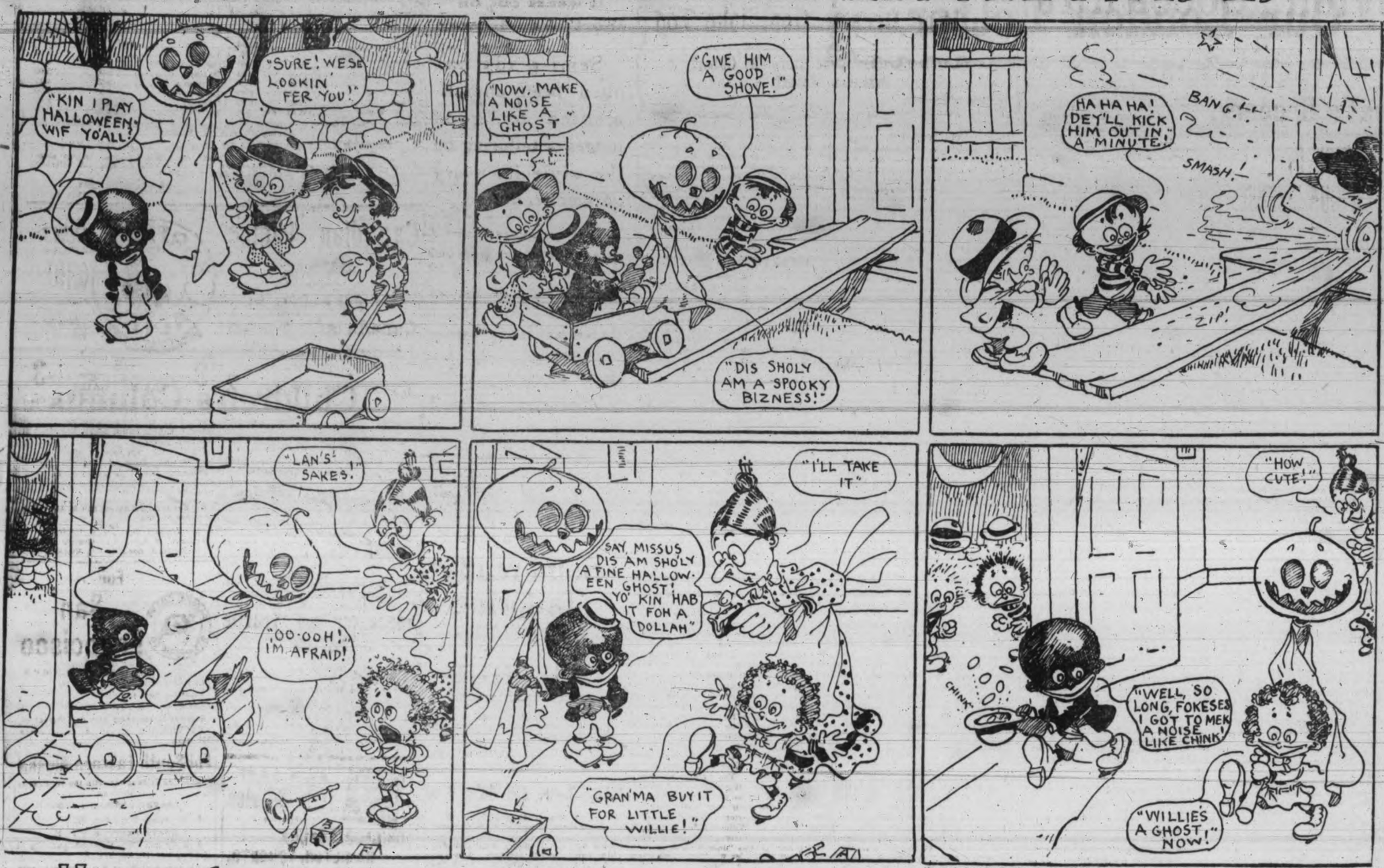

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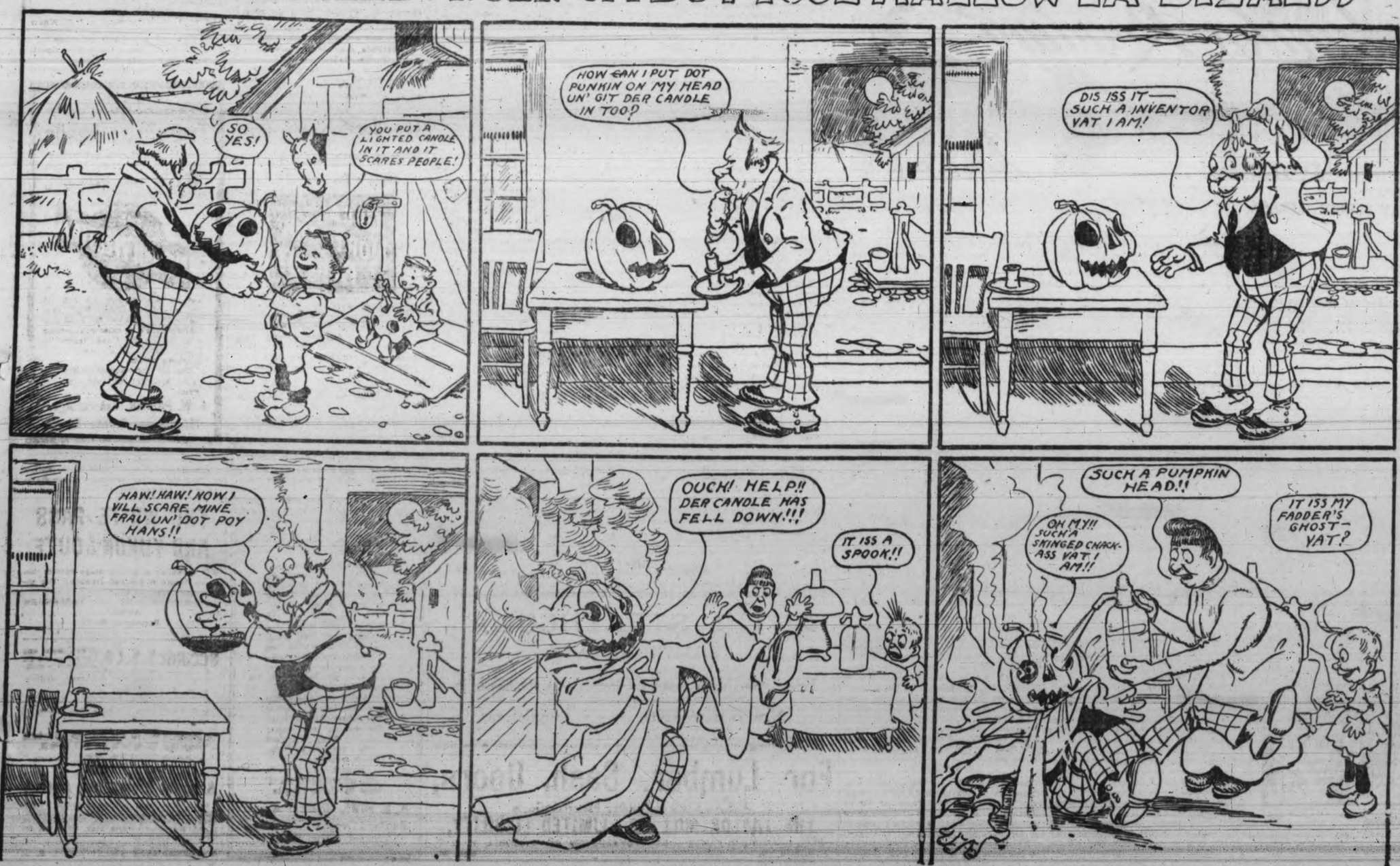

Our London Letter.

The terms of the Japanese treaty, as was anticipated, have been received with enthusiasm at home, but with no great cordiality by our friends abroad. The courteous avowal that the treaty contains nothing that could give cause for reasonable complaint is about the extent of the welcome given to it in the chief capitals of Europe. But this was only to be expected, since the new treaty is so solid a guarantee of the predominant position of Great Britain in her relations with the Far East. Representatives of Australia and Canada in London speak highly of the treaty and in the period of unbroken peace which it seems to ensure, Canada hopes to extend her export trade with Japan. It is also hinted that the treaty will modify the prejudice in Australia against the Japanese as aliens, as under the circumstances it will be hardly possible to shut them out of that country.

From a purely party point of view, it is interesting to note that the compact with Japan has been subjected to more criticism by the extreme radical party in this country than any other section either at home or abroad. Having found it extremely hard to question the extent and spirit of the alliance, they have given it as restrained and grudging a welcome as possible. However, it would really have been too much to expect that the present government could do anything that would please the supporters of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

The Prince's Tour.

Many sightseers and visitors have been attracted to the dockyard at Portsmouth, where H. M. S. Renown is lying in readiness for her royal passengers, the Prince and Princess of Wales, who will embark at that port for their tour in India. It is no easy matter to gain access to the royal apartments on the Renown, and most visitors have to be content with a view of the promenade deck. Being amongst the favored few who were allowed a glimpse into the private quarters, one was surprised to see how simple was their furniture and decoration. The Princess' apartments, situated on the promenade deck, are really charming. The furniture and decoration is white with pale blue carpets and hangings, wardrobes and cupboards are fitted in the walls of the Princess' cabin and a noticeable feature of the royal apartments is the swinging cots, which are specially constructed to minimize the motion of the vessel should the weather be rough. The Princess' boudoir looks out on the promenade deck, and it also is furnished throughout in white, upholstered in a simple chintz of rosebud design. All the fittings are of silverplate. The only difference in the Prince's apartments is that the furniture and woodwork is mahogany. The whole has a bright, cheery look and there is not a gaudy touch throughout the scheme of decoration.

To Cure Dull Sunday.

For the vast majority Sunday in England is a day of dullness unspeakable; it is therefore comforting to find that our clergymen are beginning to unbend from their uncompromising attitude with regard to recreation on the Sabbath day. At a recent diocesan conference several churchmen concurred in their bishop's view that reasonable recreation might be indulged in on Sundays. They saw no reason why rowing, golfing and lawn tennis, or any other game which did not make other people work, should not be indulged in, provided the games were played after church time. That this decision will be received by the "unco guid" with horror does not concern the average man or woman much. It is time that the church took a reasonable view of this question. The playing of an innocent game has surely more to commend it than the usual "loafing" through the day with nothing to do, time hanging on one's hands like so many leaden hours.

The "Conqueror."

The beautiful Scala theatre, which occupies the site of the theatre where Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft scored so many triumphs, was opened by Mr. Forbes Robertson with a production of "The Conqueror." The new theatre is everything that could be desired, both in decoration and comfort, but the play could not be said to be of a like satisfactory character. It was pronounced by all the critics to be a failure on the first night, but considerable interest was roused when a day or two later it was found that R. E. Fyffe, the mysterious author of the play, was none other than the Duchess of Sutherland. The fact that it was written by a duchess may help to prolong what we should otherwise be inclined to prophesy as a very short run. Mr. Forbes Robertson declares that he did not know the identity of the unknown playwright until it was announced on the day after the production of the play; but the public, with all respect to the eminent actor, are a little incredulous on this point.

A Popular Ladies' Club.

The Lyceum may be considered one of the most successful ladies' clubs in London. Started about two years ago, it is now the recognized resort of all lady journalists and authoresses who have any claims to success in their calling. All the leading lights of the feminine literary world are members and there you may find them any day entertaining their male friends to luncheon, tea or dinner, with a freedom and unconventionality which would be incredible to the quiet, stay-at-home women of non-advanced views who reign in the domestic world. An interesting departure is the encouragement to colonial authoresses by this popular club. "It has been decided," its secretary writes, "to publish volumes of works contributed entirely by colonial members, Australia, Africa, Canada, India and New Zealand each being represented by a volume or volumes, according to the quality of the work." Short stories, sketches, poems or novels are invited and the authoresses are to be well remunerated on a royalty basis. The club is also instituting an international competition for the works of women composers.

Infant Pupils.

There has been a lot of investigation lately into the question of sending very young children to school and the report of five lady inspectors who were recently told off to go thoroughly into this matter is emphatic in its negative decision on the subject. It is found that babies between the ages of three and five get "no intellectual advantage from school instruction." It does not take a very big imagination to see this. The poor little mites are drilled into listless, bored, mechanical automotans, answering just what they know the teacher wants them to answer, without the slightest idea of what it all means. It is proved that they get more harm than good from this mechanical teaching. Some reform is needed in this direction and mothers will not be allowed to send children under six years of age to school. But, of course, there is the argument, that the children of the very poor cannot be kept at home, since their mothers have to go out to work. The only solution to the problem seems to be the providing of a blend of creche and playroom which would be a place of happy play and story-telling for the tiny mite who is compelled to go to "school."

The Gowns of the Princess.

The Princess of Wales for her Indian outfit has been faithful to English materials. Some very smart tailor-mades are amongst the gowns which Her Royal Highness is taking with her. Grey seems to be a favorite color, one in silvery grey alpaca, the coat of which was in the bolero style had military braid in a scalloped design down the front of the coat, over little insertions of white cloth outlined with rows of narrow grey braid and adorned with tiny silk buttons. The short skirt had a sort of panel effect with scalloped braid on either side. Another costume of grey cashmere ornamented also with military braid, had a semi-fitting coat with a white cloth collar embroidered in grey and silver. A neat white serge costume, the coat of which was also of the bolero persuasion pleated over the shoulder and down the front, outlined with a stitched and shaped strap, had the stimulated waistcoat which forms a charming feature of the majority of the Princess' costumes and which was fashioned of a combination of white silk and velvet embroidered in white flax thread with collar and cuffs to match. A novel feature was introduced in the skirt of this costume, in the shape of a box-pleated panel in front with a row of embroidered buttons carried down one side. A white alpaca coat and skirt was yet another example of the Princess' predilection for the bolero, the one in question being trimmed with gold and creamy fancy braid and outlined with a narrow frill of lawn edged with lace. A plain short skirt was braided to correspond with the coat. Several tweed costumes for shooting expeditions were included in the outfit.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

"TAINTED MONEY" AN ANCIENT ISSUE.

The International Sunday school lesson for October 22nd is, "Rebuilding the Temple," Ezra iii., 10-iv., 5.

By William T. Ellis.

In the old we may discern the new; the vexed "tainted money" issue which at present disturbs the churches was a factor in the life of Judah twenty-five hundred years ago. And the changing affairs of world politics which then enabled the exiled Hebrews to return to Jerusalem find their analogy in old world developments, where the Jews are receiving toleration and consideration as a result of political conditions with which they have had little or nothing to do.

Because of Cyrus' broad, tolerant policy of statesmanship, the Jews made pilgrimage back to the ruined city of David, to restore the temple and worship of Jehovah. After months of weary travelling, that must have cooled the zeal of the faint-hearted, the waste and desolation that had once been the beloved home-land was reached. Then ensued all the dreary, monotonous, enthusiasm-killing work of providing shelter and defence and food for the transplanted colony. The vision of a restored temple, which had fired their hearts in Babylon, seemed in the far future now, as they faced the actual work of building, and realized that it would be years before the structure could be completed.

First Things First.

Nevertheless, they did not wait for the full temple service before resuming their national religious life. They at once set about building up the altar on its ancient base, and then, with this, the heart of their worship, as a centre, they began to observe the fasts and holy days which were vital factors in binding the Jewish people into oneness. There is a practical suggestion in this, to the multitudes whose religious life has been allowed to reach a low ebb because home duties, or illness, or secular calling, or any one of the dozen considerations, has prevented them from worshipping regularly with the congregation of God's people. If they cannot go up with the multitude to the house of the Lord, they can at least keep the fire of devotion burning on the altar of the heart.

All makers of a new life do well to give heed to the altar and its pre-eminent place. The new home should establish on its very first day a family altar. The new community should observe the good old fashion of providing for services of worship on the very first Sunday. I have stood on the rock at Clark's Island, Plymouth Bay, where the Pilgrims gathered for worship on Sunday ere they landed at what is now Plymouth. God's part, as represented by the altar, must be first part. The condemnation written of some of the Jews, a little later, was that they built ceiled houses for themselves, while the temple was yet unfinished.

The Great Antiphonal.

In a big city the corner stone laying of a new church is a commonplace event, since the churches keep pace with, or exceed, the development of the city. Yet it is a momentous occasion, and we have here a good example for celebrating it with all the jubilation possible. In the stones and timbers of a new church is hidden history that only the angels can write!—history of lives quickened, of characters formed, of ideals fixed, of sorrows sanctified, of burdens lightened, of sore tragedies undergone! History of baptism, of childhood's first memories; of sacramental seasons, when heaven seemed very near to earth; of the solemn joy of the wedding day; of the heart-breaking hour when the face of a loved one is forever shut from sight in the casket of death. To build a factory or an office or a statue is a small matter alongside of the building of a church.

These returned exiles foresaw somewhat of the epochal character of the occasion when they laid the foundation of the new temple. It was a signal event in the life of the Jews. Priests and Levites, in full robes and in stately array, gathered to solemnize the accomplishment. In the prescribed fashion they sang joyously the great antiphonal—the music that is the song of the spheres and of the flowers, and that should swell daily from every Christian heart as it gives thanks to Jehovah, with praise,

"For He is good,
For His loving kindness endureth forever."

That was the refrain that sounded to and fro, and rent the skies above the rock of Mount Moriah. It was a great harvest song. And when all the people—not a high-salaried operatic quartette—shouted with a great shout, it was in praise of Jehovah. One looks in vain in many modern church services to see where the praise of Jehovah comes in; it is mostly for the praise of the choir. The churches are growing happily more fastidious in their choice of hymns and hymn books; it is to be hoped that this discrimination will extend to the persons chosen to sing the same. The only music proper in a church is that which voices the sentiment of the congregation and is sincere worship of the Lord. And when a people really are moved religiously, they will want to do their own singing; they will not be satisfied to have somebody else do it for them.

Joy That Is Too Deep for Smiles.

Over in Wales the wonderful religious meetings of the past year have produced extraordinary manifestations of emotion. People have wept, laughed, sung and shouted under stress of intense feeling. Advocates of emotionalism in religion may find warrant for their belief in this episode in Judah's history. The celebration of the laying of the foundation was a noisy one. "The people shouted with a great shout." Well, why not? Nobody marvels that men grow demonstrative over politics or baseball or football; why not over something vastly more important?

So moved were the multitude that many wept. The old men's memories were stirred, as they remembered the former house, and all that had transpired since its fall. To their eyes unbidden tears came, and their lamentations equalled the tumult of the shouts of joy, so that weeping could not be distinguished from laughter. Well it is for a people that their deepest feelings are concerned in the welfare of religion. If we could know that there are men and women so solicitous for a spiritual awakening in America that they agonize whole nights in prayer, with tears, we would count the knowledge a surer foretoken of a coming revival than any number of elaborately-devised "campaigns" by armies of evangelists.

"The "Tainted Money" Issue.

While the Jews rejoiced, enemies appeared. There are always adversaries. What would not every one of us give for a year of peace from opposing cares? But somehow, as here, the Samaritan kill-joys always appear. These mongrel people, whose religion was more hybrid than themselves, had no thought of establishing the worship of Jehovah until they saw and heard this tremendous demonstration over the laying of the temple foundation. Then they at once wanted to belong to the popular crowd; they sought alliance with the happy and seemingly successful company.

So Zerubbabal and the other leaders were clearly face to face with the identical issue that has so recently confronted the American Board of Foreign Missions. Should they make alliance, to their own profit, with forces at enmity with the cause they represented? Should the holy strike hands with the unholy, the worshippers of Jehovah with the followers of false gods? There was no hesitation about the decision. The Jews preferred doing the impolitic thing to doing the improper. "Ye have nothing to do with us in building a house to our God," was the clear-cut and unequivocal answer.

The church that will not have tainted members will not be troubled by tainted money. Neither the world nor the church will be helped by a lowering of the latter's spiritual standards. Indeed, it is a question whether church membership would not count for more if it were made less easy to secure it.

The spurned Samaritans did their worst to hinder the Jews. They plotted, schemed and antagonized. But, with varying degrees of steadfastness, the Jews persevered until the temple was built and their dream realized. Happy is the man whom no opposition can deter from his main life-purpose; and especially the Christian man who cannot be sidetracked from Christian work because of any disagreement with fellow Christians. The one great concern before the Jews was to get the temple built; and the one chief concern with every life should be the creation of a soul-temple that will promote the worship and glory of God.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY TOPICS

SONGS THAT WILL NOT DIE.

Terse comments upon the uniform prayer meeting topic of the Young People's Societies — Christian Endeavor, Baptist Young People's Union, Epworth League, etc. —for October 22nd, "Sacred Songs That Have Helped," Eph. v., 15-20; Col. iii., 15-17.

By William T. Ellis.

Every month brings its new "popular song," and before the month is over everybody is weary of hearing it sung and whistled. Thoughtful persons wonder at the cheap sentiment and cheaper taste which give even brief vogue to such inane productions. All the while, as the day's songs come and go and are forgotten, there are treasured for life in the hearts of myriads of persons the grand old hymns of the Christian faith. The utter insufficiency of secular songs to support men's spirits in sorrow, to inspire them to nobler living, and to sustain them over the long, dry, hard stretch of life's journey is apparent to the least discerning. Who ever heard of a dying man's comforting himself with "the latest popular song"? Yet what is more common than for souls to take their flight to the noble strains of "Just As I Am, Without One Plea," or "Nearer, My God, to Thee"? There is rich spiritual nutrition for every experience in life in the old hymns wherein devout souls have breathed their profoundest experience.

* * *

There is a certain little child whose first spoken utterance was the first words of "Holy, Holy, Holy!" And to this day that child delights to sing, at his play or in moments of rest, the stately yet simple strains of the great hymns. When he wakens at night or in the early morning he will beguile himself with his favorites, "Now the Day Is Over," "Like a Mighty Army Moves the Church of God." Somehow, the melody and majesty of sacred music seem to inscribe it upon the memories of children. Rare is the man or woman, in a Christian community, who does not treasure among earliest recollections the songs of Zion. And these are real treasure. The child that is not being taught the beautiful words of the best hymns is missing an important part of his earliest heritage. Fortunately, most mothers, whether confessing Christians or not, sing hymns to their children. There are no lullabies like those that centre about the name and babyhood of Jesus. Somehow exalted hymns and holy motherhood go naturally together. The scientists would try in vain to destroy religion, because it is kept alive at a million mothers' knees.

* * *

There is provision for the untuneful in the apostle's injunction to make melody in the heart. Though the lips may be mute or out of tune, the heart may be in harmony with the songs of the heavenly choir. I once heard an old man try to sing "I Shall Be Satisfied." As a musical performance it was a failure, and many persons tittered; but the radiant glow on the old man's face, as his cracked voice gave utterance to the deepest desire of his heart, told me that his was singing which must have been sweeter to God's ear than all the artistic performances of frivolous and irreverent quartettes.

"There is music in my soul to-day,
A carol to my King;
And Jesus, listening, can hear
The songs I cannot sing."

* * *

Who would not rather have written "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," than the best selling book of the year?

* * *

Whatever be one's state of mind, he may turn to the best of all songs, the Psalms of the Old Testament, and find there a better expression of his feelings than he himself could utter. This responsiveness of psalms and hymns to the hour's mood is one of the greatest sources of their helpfulness. Music interprets to a man his own best self. It takes him as he is and lifts him up a little nearer to the state of the man he ought to be.

* * *

No man is fit to preside over an occasion of public worship or spiritual devotion who has not a sense of fitness of hymns. There are hymns to suit every occasion; and there are others which are almost as much out of place as a minstrel song would be. Only the best hymns for the moment's need should ever be used.

* * *

Among manuals of devotion the hymn book should always have a high place. Its perusal exalts the spirit and attunes it to communion with the Infinite.

* * *

The hymn book is a refuge from wandering thoughts on occasions of worship. Within its covers are masterpieces of poetry that may be memorized in a few minutes. Is the sermon dull, or worse? There are better sermons in the hymn book preached with all the witchery of poets' words. In any case it is a wise rule to commit one noble hymn to memory every week. This soon gives one a wealth of spiritual riches that are both a joy and an inspiration. Thus one may rise to the heights of a Toplady, a Heber, a Newman, a Watts, a Wesley, by meditation upon the classic lines in which they have embalmed their richest experiences.

* * *

There is always better work ahead. No society has reached its limit; neither has any life, despite the dead-line of forty theory. Everybody can take up his permanent habitation in that "largest room in the world"—room for improvement. To-day's good may be bettered to-morrow; so that best remains always ahead, even somewhere in the remote ages of eternity's growth.

* * *

Sing only the best hymns. It has become the Christian duty of all who would conserve the beauty and dignity of Christian worship to frown upon the perversions of hymnody which of late have found their way into collections of supposedly sacred songs. Nothing irreverent, nothing coarse, nothing unscriptural and nothing unrefined should be tolerated in the guise of Christian music. Whatever is not worthy to be bound up in the same volume with the Psalms of David may be permitted to die the death of neglect; it will be no loss to worship.

* * *

Back of every hymn lies a personality and an experience, and until he is acquainted with those a person rarely gets the full benefit of the hymn itself.

* * *

All other progress is summed up in better obedience to the will of God.

* * *

They who possess the spirit of achievement know that the divine purpose of obstacles is that they should serve as stepping stones.

* * *

Some people quit growing because they stop half way to the goal to admire themselves and their success.

* * *

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

—Holmes.

* * *

In the long run, the most important work that a young people's society achieves is in the development of individual character. It should, and generally does, inculcate higher ideals of culture, a taste for the finest in literature, an emulation of the heroes of history, a rugged devotion to right, and a conception of the prominence of the things of the spirit. Many a man is more of a man to-day, and many a woman is more of a woman, because he or she has been trained in the fellowship and service of the young people's society of the church.

* * *

Only better members can do better work.

NEWS AND NOTES.

More than twenty thousand copies of Spurgeon's sermons and books are still sold every week.

* * *

More than fifty-five thousand homeless children have been rescued by Dr. Thomas J. Barnardo, "The Father of Nobody's Children," who died last month in London. Dr. Barnardo was a young medical student, twenty years old, when by chance he was led into the work for outcast children, which he maintained for thirty-nine years. Thousands of his girls and boys are now in Canada and Australia.

* * *

The centre fielder of the New York American League baseball team, David Fultz, always refused to play on Sunday, this being a stipulation of his contract. He has been a popular speaker at Y. M. C. A. meetings, is a member of the New York bar and a graduate of Brown University. Before entering professional baseball he was a football "star."

* * *

Four denominations of Presbyterian missionaries have been at work in Korea, and they have now united. The similar union movement of Presbyterians in India has been followed by a like organization of the four Congregational bodies. These look toward ultimate consolidation with the Presbyterians.

* * *

General Booth's recent tour of Great Britain in an automobile has been in the nature of a triumphal progress. Instead of being pelted with mud and vegetables, as was once his fate, he has been showered with gifts of money.

* * *

A notable movement, looking to the evangelization of India by self-supported Hindu churches, has been launched by the creation of a National Missionary Society for all India.

* * *

Only one day was consumed in the erection of the Armourdale Baptist church, Kansas City, Kansas, last month. The work was done by the volunteer labor of the members, and a prayer meeting was held in the building that night. The church seats two hundred persons.

* * *

Among the Japanese who called at Portsmouth to congratulate the peace envoys were Presidents Honda and Ibuka, who had just arrived from Europe, where they had been delegates to the World's Y. M. C. A. convention, the Japanese government having paid their expenses thither.

* * *

Rev. Dr. Frank Gunsaulus, of Chicago, for whom the chair of "the science of the art of preaching" has been created by the Chicago Theological Seminary, will exchange pulpits with Rev. R. J. Campbell, of City Temple, London, in January.

* * *

A theatre and a hotel in Sydney, Australia, have been purchased by the Methodist laymen and will be remodelled into the Central Methodist Mission, at a total cost of a quarter of a million dollars. In addition to halls, one of them seating 3,000 people, the building will contain lodgings and homes for various classes, clubs, gymnasis, etc.

* * *

The Pope gave his approval to a meet of Catholic athletic clubs in the Vatican this month.

* * *

In planning a visit to England, the Prince and Princess of Wales have declined to travel on Sunday while ashore.

* * *

The Northfield Bible Training School for Women has been incorporated with the Northfield Seminary. Both schools were started by Dwight L. Moody.

* * *

A one hundred thousand dollar Y. M. C. A. building was opened this month at McGill University, Montreal. Lord Strathcona was the largest donor.

* * *

There is a strong movement afoot in Great Britain for the consolidation into one denomination of all the various Methodist bodies, of which there are several. These all have committees at work on the project of union.

* * *

The finest army Y. M. C. A. building in the world is to be erected at Fort Leavenworth, Kans., the largest military post in the United States. It is a gift of an unnamed woman, and it will cost forty-five thousand dollars.

* * *

A New Jersey farmer who died last month left, instead of a will, the following pledge to be circulated among his friends, "In memory of Shephard M. Gallagher, I promise to read a chapter of the Bible, the Book he loved, every day for a year." At the end of a year, a tombstone will be erected, and on it will be stated the number of persons who took this pledge.

* * *

The Southern Presbyterian church grew more rapidly last year than the larger Northern body, the latter's increase being a trifle under two per cent., while the Southern church gained almost three per cent. in membership. Its present enrollment is 246,769.

* * *

At the recent one hundred and seventy-first anniversary of the Schwenkfelders, it was reported that although the denomination numbers but eight hundred persons, 125 of its young men and women were in colleges and universities. It recently built its eighth church at a cost of $9,700.

* * *

King Edward has offered an appropriately bound and inscribed Bible to the Protestant Episcopal church at Williamsburg, Virginia, the second oldest church in the United States, in commemoration of the three hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the Church of Virginia.

* * *

Chinese merchants in Australia are leading a fight, in which the labor unions, the Protestant and Catholic churches and other agencies are enlisted, against the importation of opium for smoking purposes. The novelty of the situation lies in the fact that these Chinese merchants themselves would be the men to profit by the traffic which they seek to destroy.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

Ascend a step in choosing a friend.—The Talmud.

* * *

Religion is the answer to the question, Wherefore do I live, and what is my relation to the infinite universe about me?—Tolstoi.

* * *

Men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.
—Tennyson.

* * *

Great thoughts come from the heart.—Vauvenargues.

* * *

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.—Emerson.

* * *

My own hope is, the sun will pierce
The thickest cloud earth ever stretched;
That after Last returns the First,
Though a wide compass round be fetched;
That what began best can't end worst,
Nor what God blessed once prove accurst.
—Robert Browning.

* * *

A business man who does his business as to the Lord, who lives his own life with fidelity and courage, who rises to the highest level of his being, is a Christian worker though he may not know it, a light that shines upon others and draws them into its own track.—British Weekly.

Children's Column.

JANOS THE HERO.

Once upon a time (for this is how fairy tales begin all the world over) there lived in a little valley in the distant Carpathian mountains a shepherd lad named Janos. Now Janos was feeling very sad, because he wanted to marry pretty Iluska, and had no money to buy the wedding ring. Iluska was not only the prettiest girl in the village, but what was better still, she was as good as she was beautiful. Unluckily Iluska had a wicked stepmother, who was determined to do harm to Janos, so she sent someone to drive all his sheep into the neighboring cornfields, so that he soon got into trouble for not taking better care of them.

The only person who sympathized with him was Bago, the piper, who played his flute so well, Janos forgot his troubles listening to its music.

Meantime, the sheep trampled down the corn, and the village policeman said to Janos, "This will never do. If you can't keep your sheep from trespassing, you must give up being a shepherd."

"But what can I do?" cried Janos in despair. "There is nothing else to be done." But just as he spoke, lo and behold, a troop of soldiers, gay Hussars, all in lovely blue uniforms laced with gold, marched by. "Bang-whang-whang!" went the big drum, and it seemed to call to Janos to go with it.

So he kissed his hand towards the house where Iluska lived, and set out to make his fortune. "For," he said to himself, "when I have made it I will come back and marry Iluska."

At last, after marching many days, the company arrived at the city where the Emperor lived. Here people were rushing about in wild confusion, and the Emperor himself, without his crown (which he had actually forgotten to put on), put his head out of the palace window just as the Hussars passed.

"Hallo! what is the matter?" shouted Janos, for it surprised him that an Emperor should look out of the window without his crown.

"Matter!" cried the Emperor. "Why, everything is the matter. The Turks are coming, and they will make mincemeat of us all in no time."

"Make your mind easy," answered Janos, "I'll manage the Turks for you."

"The half of my kingdom and a Princess for your wife," shouted the grateful Emperor.

But Janos cried to his Hussars: "Up, guards, and at 'em!" and the Turks, who were just coming in at the gate, were so frightened at hearing a foreign quotation that they took it for a magic incantation, and fled back to Turkey then and there.

So Janos marched back to the city, and the town band played "See the conquering hero," and the Emperor told him he must marry his daughter and take half the kingdom.

But Janos answered, "I don't want your daughter or half your kingdom, for Iluska will I marry, and no other!"

The Emperor was just going to say, "How rude some people are," when all at once the sound of a flute was heard—a sound that Janos recognized directly. No one but Bago could play like that. And, sure enough, it was Bago, but he looked very sad, and in his hand he carried a white rose.

"So I have found you at last," he cried; "but I bring you sad news—Iluska is dead, and this is a rose from her grave."

Then Janos wept bitterly, and Bago wept too, and the Emperor said they had better go back to where they came from, as he did not like to see people cry.

"Let us go to the Land of Spirits," cried Bago; "perhaps there we may find Iluska." So Janos dried his tears and forth they went.

Many days did Janos and his friend journey ere they came to the Lake of Life, in the heart of big mountains, where the good fairies dwell. Its waters looked dark and deep. "You must throw the rose in and then plunge after it if you want to find Iluska," whispered Bago, "and I will follow you.

So Janos, who was always brave, did not think twice, and they both plunged into the depths, and suddenly they found themselves in Fairy Land, for that lies the other side of Darkness, and there, sitting in a rainbow, he saw his dear Iluska, dressed just like a Queen with a crown of gold. Who shall describe their delight at meeting again!

"Stay, and you shall be King of Fairyland," said Iluska, "and I will give you a sceptre and a golden crown." And she looked so pretty in her dazzling robe, that Janos thought it might be very nice to be a King.

But it was a bit dull in Fairyland for Bago, and there was nothing for him to do but to play his flute all day. But as he played, the colors suddenly in Fairy Land grew dull, and the rainbow faded, and the hearts of Janos and Iluska grew sick for the home they had left behind them in the little green valley far away.

"Good-bye," cried Bago; "I am going back home!" And he went, playing.

"Stop!" cried Janos and Iluska; "we will come with you." And they threw their golden crowns and shining sceptres away, and Iluska cast aside her queenly robes, and found she was wearing her peasant dress all the while; and they set out hand in hand, for the music of Bago's flute drew them with its spell. And at the end of a summer's day, when the sun was setting over the green hills and turning the world to one big rose, Janos and his Iluska, with the faithful Bago, came home. Of course, they were married, and lived happy ever after, for is not that the end of every fairy tale?

LITTLE THINGS.

Little whispers of pattering feet,
As branches lisp, and cross, and meet,
Saying slow, as they pause and go,
"Autumn is coming, I know, I know."

Little acorns are moulded up,
Fairylike balls, all set in a cup,
Small as yet, but they'll bigger be!
Just as I am, you see, you see!

Alas! when the acorn is big and round,
It drops with a thump on the mossy ground,
Alas! for the squirrel, the birds and all,
Silence will wrap them when acorns fall.

Birds and bees in their own sweet way
Sing to us, bring to us gifts that will stay;
Little things, little wings flutter with glee,
Some of your sunshine give unto me.
—Alice E. Argente.

THE ANGEL'S NOSEGAY.

An Angel flew down one day to earth on an errand from Heaven. He had been bidden to gather a nosegay for Paradise, and only the sweetest and fairest blossoms was he to pluck. So he wandered about the garden of earth, searching for flowers.

As soon as it was known that an Angel was in the garden, gathering a posy for Paradise, all the flowers began to put forth their brightest blossoms, and, holding up their heads, strove to vie with one another. "Surely he will be attracted by my sweetest scent and tasteful garb," said the Rose, as she shook the glistening dewdrops from her petals. But the Angel passed her by, for the wilful thorns grew so thickly together on her stem that he could not gather her.

"He will admire my faultless purity and smooth stem more than the wilful Rose," said a tall, fair Lily, as she held up her head in the sunshine. And the Angel, pausing, would fain have gathered the Lily, but lo! he found a small green caterpillar of jealousy hidden beneath her beautiful petals, ready to eat her heart out. So he passed by.

Then the Tulip, the gorgeous array, proudly drew herself up, and said: "I am the best arrayed flower in the garden. None can compare with me for grandeur of garb; surely the Angel will take me." But the Angel, again pausing, rejected the flaunting tulip, for, looking not at her garb but into her heart, he beheld there a canker worm of pride, hidden deeply within, and so passed by. Thus the Angel wandered on through the garden, from one flower to another, until he began to despair of ever gathering a nosegay fit for Paradise, for each bore at its heart some worm or canker.

At last he came to a shady part of the garden, where grew Forget-me-nots and Pansies, and Lilies of the Valley, and sweet Mignonette. Although these had seen the Angel coming through the garden, and knew his errand, it had not disturbed them, but they said: "We will continue in quietness to fulfil the object with which we were planted here, for we are not worthy of Paradise." So the blue Forget-me-nots continued to gaze upwards into the sky, and as they gazed they became constantly more like the blue overhead. And the Lilies of the Valley continued to ring their tiny bells, and to make sweet music for the rest. The Pansies continued to cheer their companions with comforting and kindly words; while the sweet Mignonette, having no beauty of garb to boast, constantly sent forth such rare fragrance for the refreshment of those around, that the subtle odor stole far out into the garden.

Then the Angel drew near, and stooping low, looked wistfully to see if the canker-worm had marred these fair flowers also. But to his joy he saw that the delicate petals were perfect, and at length he had found some blossoms fit for a nosegay for Paradise. So he gathered of the blue Forget-me-nots, for he said, "They will grow more celestially blue in Paradise;" and he took of the kindly Pansies, for he said, "They will thrive yet more luxuriantly above." He gathered also of the gentle Lilies of the Valley, as he whispered, "They shall ring a peal of joy in Paradise;" and gathering largely of the fragrant Mignonette, the Angel rejoiced, saying, "This shall be the incense of Paradise." Then, clasping his sweet-scented nosegay, the Angel flew home, and lo! as the gates of Paradise swung open to receive him, a soft, sweet chant stole forth upon the air, "He hath exalted the humble and meek."—E. M. Dawsen.

"Our company," said the life insurance agent, "is one of the richest in the world." "Yes," answered the policy holder, "and I'm one of the people who helped make it so."—Washington Star.

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THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

7.—The Red-Headed League

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By Sir A. Conan Doyle

I had called upon my friend, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, one day in the autumn of last year, and found him in deep conversation with a very stout, florid-faced, elderly gentleman, with fiery red hair. With an apology for my intrusion, I was about to withdraw, when Holmes pulled me abruptly into the room and closed the door behind me.

"You could not possibly have come at a better time, my dear Watson," he said cordially.

"I was afraid that you were engaged."

"So I am. Very much so."

"Then I can wait in the next room."

"Not at all. This gentleman, Mr. Wilson, has been my partner and helper in many of my most successful cases, and I have no doubt that he will be of the utmost use to me in yours also."

The stout gentleman half-rose from his chair and gave a bob of greeting, with a quick, questioning glance from his small, fat-encircled eyes.

"Thy the settee" said Holmes, relapsing into his arm-chair and putting his finger-tips together, as was his custom when in judicial mood. "I know, my dear Watson, that you share my love of all that is bizarre and outside the conventions and humdrum routine of every-day life. You have shown your relish or it by the enthusiasm which has prompted you to chronicle, and, if you will excuse my saying so, somewhat to embellish so many of my own little adventures."

"Your cases have indeed been of the greatest interest to me," I observed.

"You will remember that I remarked the other day, just before we went into the very simple problem presented by Miss Mary Sutherland, that for strange effects and extraordinary combinations we must go to life itself, which is always far more daring than any effort of the imagination."

"A problem which I took the liberty of doubting."

"You did, doctor, but none the less you must come round to my view, for otherwise I shall keep on piling fact upon fact on you, until your reason breaks down under them and acknowledges me to be right. Now, Mr. Jabez Wilson here has been good enough to call upon me this morning, and to begin a narrative which promises to be one of the most singular which I have listened to for some time. You have heard me remark that the strangest and most unique things are very often connected not with the larger but with the smaller crimes, and occasionally, indeed, where there is room for doubt whether any positive crime has been committed. As far as I have heard it is impossible for me to say whether the present case is an instance of crime or not, but the course of events is certainly among the most singular that I have ever listened to. Perhaps, Mr. Wilson, you would have the great kindness to recommence your narrative. I ask you, not, merely because my friend Dr. Watson has not heard the opening part, but also because the peculiar nature of the story makes me anxious to have every possible detail from your lips. As a rule, when I have heard some slight indication of the course of events, I am able to guide myself by the thousands of other similar cases which occur to my memory. In the present instance I am forced to admit that the facts are to the best of my belief, unique."

The portly client puffed out his chest with an appearance of some little pride, and pulled a dirty and wrinkled newspaper from the inside pocket of his great-coat. As he glanced down the advertisement column, with his head thrust forward, and the paper flattened out upon his knee, I took a good look at the man and endeavored, after the fashion of my companion, to read the indications which might be presented by his dress or appearance.

I did not gain very much, however, by my inspection. Our visitor bore every mark of being an average commonplace British tradesman, obese, pompous, and slow. He wore rather baggy gray shepherd's check trousers, a not-over-clean black frock coat, unbuttoned in the front, and a brass waistcoat with a heavy brassy Albert chain, and a square pierced bit of metal dangling down as an ornament. A frayed top-hat and a faded brown overcoat with a wrinkled velvet collar lay upon a chair beside him. Altogether, look as I would, there was nothing remarkable about the man save his blazing red head, and the expression of extreme chagrin and discontent upon his features.

Sherlock Holmes's quick eye took in my occupation, and he shook his head with a smile as he noticed my questioning glances. "Beyond the obvious facts that he has at some time done manual labor, that he takes snuff, that he is a Freemason, that he has been in China, and that he has done a considerable amount of writing lately, I can deduce nothing else."

Mr. Jabez Wilson started up in his chair, with his forefinger upon the paper, but his eyes upon my companion.

"How, in the name of good-fortune, did you know all that, Mr. Holmes?" he asked. "How did you know for example, that I did manual labor. It's true as gospel, for I began as a ship's carpenter."

"Your hands, my dear sir. Your right hand is quite a size larger than your left. You have worked with it, and the muscles are more developed."

"Well, the snuff then, and the Freemasonry."

"I won't insult your intelligence by telling you how I read that, especially as, rather against the strict rules of your order, you use an arc-and-compass breastpin."

"Ah, of course, I forgot that. But the writing?"

"What else can be indicated by that right cuff so very shiny for five inches, and the left one with the smooth patch near the elbow where you rest it upon the desk?"

"Well, but China?"

"The fish that you have tatooed immediately above your right wrist could only have been done in China. I have made a small study of tatoo marks and have even contributed to the literature of the subject. That trick of staining the fishes' scale of a delicate pink is quite peculiar to China. When, in addition, I see a Chinese coin hanging from your watch-chain, the matter becomes even more simple."

Mr. Jabez Wilson laughed heavily. "Well, I never!" said he. "I thought at first that you had done something clever, but I see that there was nothing in it, after all."

"I begin to think, Watson," said Holmes, "that I make a mistake in explaining. 'Omne ignotum pro magnifico,' you know and my poor little reputation, such as it is, will suffer shipwreck if I am so candid. Can you not find the advertisement, Mr. Wilson?"

"Yes, I have it now," he answered, with his thick, red finger planted halfway down the column. "Here it is. This is what began it all. You just read it for yourself, sir."

I took the paper from him and read as follows:

"TO THE RED-HEADED LEAGUE:

On account of the bequest of the late Ezekiah Hopkins, of Lebanon, Pa., U. S. A., there is now another vacancy open which entitles a member of the League to a salary of £4 a week for purely nominal services. All red-headed men who are sound in body and mind, and above the age of twenty-one years, are eligible. Apply in person on Monday, at eleven o'clock, to Duncan Ross, at the offices of the League, 7 Pope's Court, Fleet Street."

"What on earth does this mean?" I ejaculated, after I had twice read over the extraordinary announcement.

Holmes chuckled and wriggled in his chair, as was his habit when in high spirits. "It is a little off the beaten track, isn't it?" said he. "And now, Mr. Wilson, off you go at scratch, and tell us all about yourself, your household, and the effect which this advertisement had upon your fortunes. You will first make a note, doctor, of the paper and the date."

"It is the Morning Chronicle, of April 27, 1890. Just two months ago."

"Very good. Now, Mr. Wilson?"

"Well, it is just as I have been telling you, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said Jabez Wilson, mopping his forehead; "I have a small pawnbroker's business at Coburg Square, near the city. It's not a very large affair, and of late years it has not done more than just give me a living. I used to be able to keep two assistants, but now I only keep one; and I would have a job to pay him, but that he is willing to cupe for half wages, so as to learn the business."

"What is the name of this obliging youth?" asked Sherlock Holmes.

"His name is Vincent Spaulding, and he's not such a youth either. It's hard to say his age. I should not wish a smarter assistant, Mr. Holmes, and I know very well that he could better himself, and earn twice what I am able to give him. But, after all, if he is satisfied, why should I put ideas in his head?"

"Why, indeed? You seem most fortunate in having an employee who comes under the full market price. It is not a common experience among employers in this age. I don't know that your assistant is not as remarkable as your advertisement."

"Oh, he has his faults, too," said Mr. Wilson. "Never was such a fellow for photography. Snapping away with a camera when he ought to be improving his mind, and then diving down into the cellar like a rabbit into its hole to develop his pictures. That is his main fault, but, on the whole, he's a good worker. There's no vice in him."

"He is still with you, I presume?"

"Yes, sir. He and a girl of fourteen, who does a bit of simple cooking, and keeps the place clean—that's all I have in the house, for I am a widower, and never had any family. We live very quietly, sir, the three of us; and we keep a roof over our heads and pay our debts, if we do nothing more.

"The first thing that put us out was that advertisement. Spaulding, he came down into the office just this day eight weeks, with this very paper in his hand, and he says:

"'I wish to the Lord, Mr. Wilson, that I was a red-headed man.'

"'What's that?' I asks.

"'Why, says he, 'here's another vacancy on the League of the Red-headed Men. It's worth quite a little fortune to any man who gets it, and I undestand that there are more vacancies than there are aldermen, so that the trustees are at their wits' end what to do with the money. If my hair would only change color, here's a nice little crib all ready for me to step into.'

"'Why, what is it, then?' I asked. You see, Mr. Holmes, I am a very stay-at-home man, and as my business came to me instead of my having to go for it, I was often weeks on end without putting my foot over the doormat. In that way I didn't know much of what was going on outside, and I was always glad of a bit of news.

"'Have you ever heard of the League of the Red-Headed Men?' he asked, with his eyes open.

"'Never.'

"'Why, I wonder at that, for you are eligible yourself for one of the vacancies.'

"'And what are they worth?' I asked.

"'Oh, merely a couple of hundred a year, but the work is slight, and it need not interfere very much with one's occupations.'

"Well, you can easily think that that made me prick up my ears, for the business has not been over-good for some years, and an extra couple of hundred would have been very handy.

"'Tell me all about it,' said I.

"'Well,' said he, showing me the advertisement, 'you can see for yourself that the League has a vacancy, and there is the address where you should apply for particulars. As far as I can make out, the League was founded by an American millionaire, Ezekiah Hopkins, who was very peculiar in his ways. He was himself red-headed, and he had a great sympathy for all red-headed men; so, when he died, it was found that he had left his enormous fortune in the hands of trustees, with instructions to apply the interest to the providing of easy berths to men whose hair is of that color. From all I hear it is splendid pay, and very little to do.'

"'But, said I, 'there would be millions of red-headed men who would apply.'

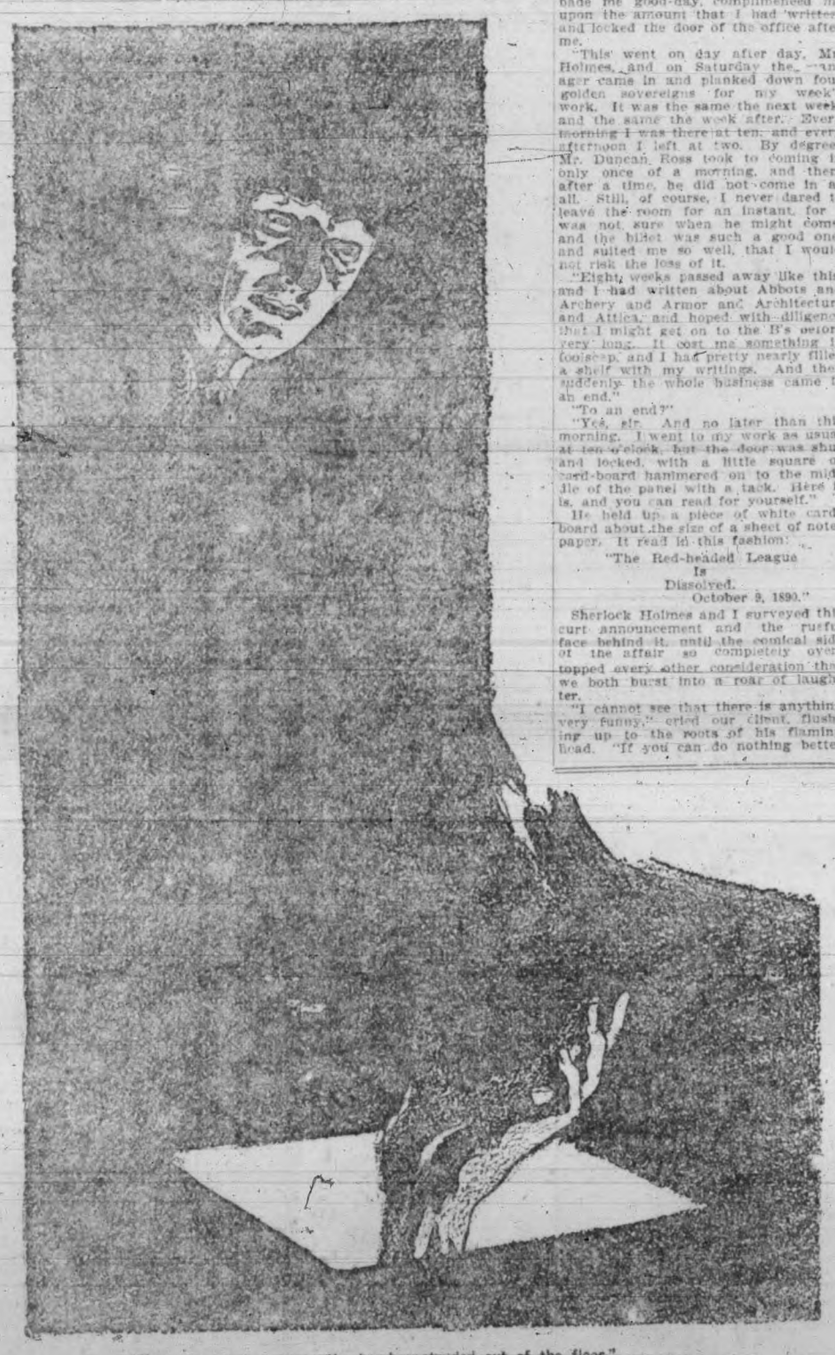
"'Not so many as you might think,' he answered. 'You see, it is really confined to Londoners, and to grown men. This American had started from London when he was young, and he wanted to do the old town a good turn once again. I have heard it is no use your applying if your hair is light red, or dark red, or anything but real bright, blazing, fiery red. Now, if you cared to apply, Mr. Wilson, you would just walk in; but perhaps it would hardly be worth your while to put yourself out of the way for the sake of a few hundred pounds.'

"Now, it is a fact, gentlemen, as you may see for yourselves, that my hair is of a very full and rich tint, so that it seemed to me that, if there was to be any competition in the matter, I stood as good a chance as any man that I had ever met. Vincent Spaulding seemed to know so much about it that I thought he might prove useful, so I just ordered him to put up the shutters for the day, and to come right away with me. He was very willing to have a holiday, so we shut the business up, and started off for the address that was given us in the advertisement.

"I never hope to see such a sight as that again, Mr. Holmes. From north, south, east, and west every man who had a shade of red in his hair had tramped into the city to answer the advertisement. Fleet Street was choked with red-headed folk, and Pope's Court looked like a coster's orange barrow. I should not have thought there were so many in the whole country as were brought together by that single advertisement. Every shade of color they were—straw, lemon, orange, brick, Irish-setter, liver, clay; but, as Spaulding said, there were not many who had the real vivid flame-colored tint. When I saw how many were waiting, I would have given it up in despair, but Spaulding would not hear of it. How he did it I could not imagine, but he pushed and pulled and butted till he got me through the crowd, and right up to the steps which led to the office. There was a double stream upon the stair, some going up in hope, and some coming back dejected, but we wedged in as well as we could, and soon found ourselves in the office."

"Your experience has been a most entertaining one," remarked Holmes, as his client paused and refreshed his memory with a huge pinch of snuff. "Pray continue your very interesting statement."

"There was nothing in the office but a couple of wooden chairs and a deal table, behind which sat a small man, with a head that was even redder than mine. He said a few words to each candidate as he came up, and then he-



"For a moment or more the hand protruded out of the floor."

always managed to find some fault in them which would disqualify them. Getting a vacancy did not seem to be such a very easy matter, after all. However, when our turn came, the little man was much more favorable to me than any of the others, and he closed the door as we entered, so that he might have a private word with us.

"'This is Mr. Jabez Wilson,' said my assistant, 'and he is willing to fill a vacancy in the League.'

"'And he is admirably suited for it,' the other answered. 'He has every requirement. I cannot recall when I have seen anything so fine.' He took a step back, cocked his head on one side, and gazed at my hair until I felt quite bashful. Then suddenly he plunged forward, wrung my hand, and congratulated me warmly on my success.

"'It would be injustice to hesitate,' said he. 'You will, however, I am sure, excuse me for taking an obvious precaution.' With that he seized my hair in both his hands, and tugged until I yelled with the pain. 'There is water in your eyes,' said he, as he released me. 'I perceive that all is as it should be. But we have to be careful, for we have twice been deceived by wigs and once by paint. I could tell you tales of cobbler's wax which would disgust you with human nature.' He stepped over to the window, and shouted through it at the top of his voice that the vacancy was filled. A groan of disappointment came up below, and the folk all trooped away in different directions, until there was not a red head to be seen except my own and that of the manager.

"'My name,' said he, 'is Mr. Duncan Ross, and I am myself one of the pensioners upon the fund left by our noble benefactor. Are you a married man, Mr. Wilson? Have you a family?'

"I answered that I had not.

"His face fell immediately.

"'Dear me!' he said gravely, 'that is very serious indeed! I am sorry to hear you say that. The fund was, of course, for the propagation and spread of the red-heads as well as for their maintenance. It is exceedingly unfortunate that you should be a bachelor.'

"My face lengthened at this, Mr. Holmes, for I thought that I was not to have the vacancy at all, but, after thinking it over for a few minutes, he said that it would be all right.

"'In the case of another,' said he, 'the objection might be fatal, but we must stretch a point in favor of a man with such a head of hair as yours. When shall you be able to enter upon your new duties?'

"'Well, it is a little awkward, for I have a business already,' said I.

"'Oh, never mind about that, Mr. Wilson!' said Vincent Spaulding. 'I shall be able to look after that for you.'

"'What would be the hours?' I asked.

"'Ten to two.'

"Now a pawnbroker's business is mostly done of an evening, Mr. Holmes, especially Thursday and Friday evening, which is just before payday, so it would suit me very well to earn a little in the mornings. Besides, I knew that my assistant was a good man, and that he would see to anything that turned up.

"'That would suit me very well,' said I. 'And the pay?'

"'Is £4 a week.'

"'And the work?'

"'Is purely nominal.'

"'What do you call purely nominal?'

"'Well, you have to be in the office, or at the building, the whole time. If you leave, you forfeit the whole position forever. The will is very clear upon that point. You don't imply with the conditions if you budge from the office during that time.'

"'It's only four hours a day, and I should not think of leaving,' said I.

"'No excuse will avail,' said Mr. Duncan Ross, 'neither sickness nor business nor anything else. There you must stay, or you lose your billet.'

"'And the work?'

"'Is to copy out the "Encyclopaedia Britannica." There is the first volume of it in that press. You must find your own ink, pens, and blotting-paper, but we provide this table and chair. Will you be ready to-morrow?'

"'Certainly,' I answered.

"'Then good-by, Mr. Jabez Wilson, and let me congratulate you once more on the important position which you have been fortunate enough to gain.' He bowed me out of the room, and I went home with my assistant, hardly knowing what to say or do, I was so pleased at my own good fortune.

"Well, I thought over the matter all day, and by evening I was in low spirits again, for I had quite persuaded myself that the whole affair must be some great hoax or fraud, though what its object might be I could not imagine. It seemed altogether past belief that any one could make such a will, or that they would pay such a sum for doing anything so simple as copying out the 'Encyclopaedia Britannica.' Vincent Spaulding did what he could to cheer me up, but by bedtime I had reasoned myself out of the whole thing. However, in the morning I determined to have a look at it anyhow, so I bought a penny bottle of ink, and with a quill pen, and seven sheets of foolscap paper I started off for Pope's Court.

"Well, to my surprise and delight, everything was as right as possible. The table was set out ready for me, and Mr. Duncan Ross was there to see that I got fairly to work. He started me off upon the letter A, and then left me, but he would drop in from time to time to see that all was right with me. At two o'clock he bade me good-day, complimented me upon the amount that I had written, and locked the door of the office after me.

"This went on day after day, Mr. Holmes, and on Saturday the manager came in and planked down four golden sovereigns for my week's work. It was the same the next week, and the same the week after. Every morning I was there at ten, and every afternoon I left at two. By degrees Mr. Duncan Ross took to coming in only once of a morning, and then, after a time, he did not come in at all. Still, of course, I never dared to leave the room for an instant, for I was not sure when he might come, and the billet was such a good one, and suited me so well, that I would not risk the loss of it.

"Eight weeks passed away like this, and I had written about Abbots and Archery and Armor and Architecture and Attica, and hoped with diligence that I might get on to the B's before very long. It cost me something in foolscap, and I had pretty nearly filled a shelf with my writings. And then suddenly the whole business came to an end.

"To an end?"

"Yes, sir. And no later than this morning. I went in to my work as usual at ten o'clock, but the door was shut and locked, with a little square of card-board hammered on to the middle of the panel with a tack. Here it is, and you can read for yourself."

He held up a piece of white card-board about the size of a sheet of note-paper. It read in this fashion:

"The Red-headed League
Is
Dissolved.
October 9, 1890."

Sherlock Holmes and I surveyed this curt announcement and the rueful face behind it, until the comical side of the affair so completely overtopped every other consideration that we both burst into a roar of laughter.

"I cannot see that there is anything very funny," cried our client, flushing up to the roots of his flaming head. "If you can do nothing better than laugh at me, I can go elsewhere."

"No, no," cried Sherlock, shoving him back into the chair from which he had half risen. "I really wouldn't miss your case for the world. It is most refreshingly unusual. But there is, if you will excuse my saying so, something just a little funny about it. Pray what steps did you take when you found the card upon the door?"

"I was staggered, sir. I did not know what to do. Then I called at the offices round, but none of them seemed to know anything about it. Finally I went to the landlord, who is an accountant living on the ground-floor, and I asked him if he could tell me what had become of the Red-headed League. He said that he had never heard of any such body. Then I asked him who Mr. Duncan Ross was. He answered that the name was new to him.

"'Well,' said I, 'the gentleman at No. 4.'

"'What, the red-headed man?'

"'Yes.'

"'Oh, said he, 'his name was William Morris. He was a solicitor, and was using my room as a temporary convenience until his new premises were ready. He moved out yesterday.'

"'Where could I find him?'

"'Oh, at his new offices. He did tell me the address. Yes, 17 King Edward Street, near St. Paul's.'

"I started off, Mr. Holmes, but when I got to that address it was a manufactory of artificial knee-caps, and no one in it had ever heard of either Mr. William Morris or Mr. Duncan Ross."

"And what did you do then?" asked Holmes.

"I went home to Saxe-Coburg Square, and I took the advice of my assistant. But he could not help me in any way. He could only say that if I waited I should hear by post. But that was quite enough, Mr. Holmes. I did not wish to lose a place without a struggle, so, as I had heard that you were good enough to give advice to poor folk who were in need of it, I came right away to you."

"And you did very wisely," said Holmes. "Your case is an exceedingly remarkable one, and I shall be happy to look into it. From what you have told me I think that it is possible that graver issues hang upon it than might at first sight appear.

"Grave enough," said Mr. Jabez Wilson. "Why, I have lost four pound a week."

"As far as you are personally concerned," remarked Holmes, "I do not see that you have any grievance against this extraordinary league. On the contrary, you are, as I understand, richer by some £30, to say nothing of the minute knowledge which you have gained on every subject which comes under the letter A. You have lost nothing by them."

"No, sir. But I want to find out about them, and who they are, and what their object was in playing this prank—if it was a prank—upon me. It was a pretty expensive joke for them, for it cost them two and thirty pounds."

"We shall endeavor to clear up these points for you. And, first, one or two questions, Mr. Wilson. This assistant of yours who first called your attention to the advertisement—how long had he been with you?"

"About a month then."

"How did he come."

"In answer to an advertisement."

"Was he the only applicant?"

"No. I had a dozen."

"Why did you pick him?"

"Because he was handy, and would come cheap."

"At half-wages, in fact."

"Yes."

"What is he like, this Vincent Spaulding?"

"Small, stout-built, very quick in his ways, no hair on his face, though he's not short of thirty. Has a white splash of acid upon his forehead."

Holmes sat up in his chair in considerable excitement. "I thought as much," said he. "Have you ever observed that his ears are pierced for earrings?"

"Yes, sir. He told me a gypsy had done it for him when he was a lad."

"Hum!" said Holmes, sinking back in deep thought. "He is still with you?"

"Oh yes, sir; I have only just left him."

"And has your business been attended to in your absence?"

"Nothing to complain of, sir. There's never very much to do of a morning."

"That will do, Mr. Wilson. I shall be happy to give you an opinion upon the subject in the course of a day or two. To-day is Saturday, and I hope that by Monday we may come to a conclusion."

"Well, Watson," said Holmes, when our visitor had left us, "what do you make of it all?"

"I make nothing of it," I answered frankly. "It is a most mysterious business."

"As a rule," said Holmes, "the more bizarre a thing is the less mysterious it proves to be. It is your commonplace, featureless crimes which are really puzzling, just as a commonplace face is the most difficult to identify. But I must be prompt over this matter."

"What are you going to do then?" I asked.

"To smoke," he answered. "It is quite a three-pipe problem, and I beg that you won't speak to me for fifty minutes." He curled himself up in his chair, with his thin knees drawn up to his hawk-like nose, and there he sat with his eyes closed and his black clay pipe thrusting out like the bill of some strange bird. I had come to the conclusion that he had dropped asleep, and indeed was nodding myself, when he suddenly sprang out of his chair with the gesture of a man who has made up his mind, and put his pipe down upon the mantel-piece.

"Saraste plays at the St. James's Hall this afternoon," he remarked. "What do you think, Watson? Could your patients spare you a few hours?"

"I have nothing to do to-day. My practice is never very absorbing."

"Then put on your hat and come. I am going through the city first, and we can have some lunch on the way. I observe that there is a good deal of German music on the programme, which is rather more to my taste than Italian or French. It is introspective, and I want introspect. Come along!"

We travelled by the Underground as far as Aldergate; and a short walk took us to Saxe-Coburg Square, the scene of the singular story which we had listened to in the morning. It was a pokey, little, shabby-genteel place, where four lines of dingy two-storied brick houses looked out into a small railed-in enclosure, where a lawn of weedy grass and a few clumps of faded laurel-bushes made a hard fight against a smoke-laden and uncongenial atmosphere. Three gilt balls and a brown board with "Jabez Wilson" in white letters, upon a corner house, announced the place where our red-headed client carried on his business. Sherlock Holmes stopped in front of it with his head on one side, and looked it all over, with his eyes shining brightly between puckered lids. Then he walked slowly up the street, and then down again to the corner, still looking keenly at the houses. Finally he returned to the pawnbroker's, and, having thumped vigorously upon the pavement with his stick two or three times, he went up to the door and knocked. It was instantly opened by a bright-looking, clean-shaven young fellow, who asked him to step in.

"Thank you," said Holmes, "I only wished to ask you how you would go from here to the Strand."

"Third right, fourth left," answered the assistant promptly, closing the door.

"Smart fellow, that," observed Holmes, as we walked away. "He is, in my judgment, the fourth smartest man in London, and for daring I am not sure that he has not a claim to be third. I have known something of him before."

"Evidently," said I, "Mr. Wilson's assistant counts for a good deal in this mystery of the Red-headed League. I am sure that you inquired your way merely in order that you might see him."

"Not him."

"What then?"

"The knees of his trousers."

"And what did you see?"

"What I expected to see."

"Why did you beat the pavement?"

"My dear doctor, this is a time for observation, not for talk. We are spies in an enemy's country. We know something of Saxe-Coburg Square. Let us now explore the parts which lie behind it."

The road in which we found ourselves as we turned round the corner from the retired Saxe-Coburg Square presented as great a contrast to it as the front of a picture does to the back. It was one of the main arteries which convey the traffic of the city to the north and west. The roadway was blocked with the immense stream of commerce flowing in a double tide inward and outward, while the footpaths were black with the hurrying swarm of pedestrians. It was difficult to realize as we looked at the line of fine shops and stately business premises that they really abutted on the other side upon the faded and stagnant square which we had just quitted.

"Let me see," said Holmes, standing at the corner and glancing along the line, "I should like just to remember the order of the houses here. It is a hobby of mine to have an exact knowledge of London. There is Mortimer's, the tobacconist, the little newspaper shop, the Coburg branch of the City and Suburban Bank, the Vegetarian Restaurant, and McFarlane's carriage-building depot. That carries us right on the other block. And now, doctor, we've done our work, so it's time we had some play. A sandwich and a cup of coffee, and then off to violin-land, where all is sweetness and delicacy and harmony, and there are no red-headed clients to vex us with their conundrums."

My friend was an enthusiastic musician, being himself not only a very capable performer but a composer of no ordinary merit. All the afternoon he sat in the stalls wrapped in the most perfect happiness, gently waving his long, thin fingers in time to the music, while his gently smiling face and his languid, dreamy eyes were as unlike those of Holmes, the sleuth-hound, Holmes the relentless, keen-witted, ready-handed criminal agent, as it was possible to conceive. In his singular character the dual nature alternately asserted itself, and his extreme exactness and astuteness represented, as I have often thought, the reaction against the poetic and contemplative mood which occasionally predominated in him. The swing of his nature took him from extreme languous to devouring energy; and, as I knew well, he was never so truly formidable as when, for days on end, he had been lounging in his arm-chair amid his improvisations and his black-letter editions. Then it was that the lust of the case would suddenly come upon him, and that his brilliant reasoning power would rise to the level of intuition, until those who were unacquainted with his methods would look askance at him as on a man whose knowledge was not that of other mortals. When I saw him that afternoon so enwrapped in the music at St. Jame's Hall I felt that an evil time might be coming upon those whom he had set himself to hunt down.

"You want to go home, no doubt, doctor," he remarked, as we emerged.

"Yes, it would be as well."

"And I have some business to do which will take some hours. This business at Coburg Square is serious."

"Why serious."

"A considerable crime is in contemplation. I have every reason to believe that we shall be in time to stop it. But to-day being Saturday rather complicates matters. I shall want your help to-night."

"At what time?"

"Ten will be early enough."

"I shall be at Baker Street at ten."

"Very well. And, I say, doctor, there may be some little danger, so kindly put your army revolver in your pocket." He waved his hand, turned on his heel, and disappeared in an instant among the crowd.

I trust that I am not more dense than my neighbors, but I was always oppressed with a sense of my own stupidity in my dealings with Sherlock Holmes. Here I had heard what he had heard, I had seen what he had seen, and yet from his words it was evident that he saw clearly not only what happened, but what was about to happen, while to me the whole business was still confused and grotesque. As I drove home to my house in Kensington I thought over it all, from the extraordinary story of the red-headed copier of the "Encyclopaedia" down to the visit to the Saxe-Coburg Square, and the ominous words with which he had parted from me. What was this nocturnal expedition, and why should I go armed? Where were we going, and what were we to do? I had the hint from Holmes that this smooth-faced pawnbroker's assistant was a formidable man—a man who might play a deep game. I tried to puzzle it out, but gave it up in despair, and set the matter aside until night should bring an explanation.

It was a quarter past nine when I started from home and made my way across the Park, and so through Oxford Street to Baker Street. Two hansoms were standing at the door, and, as I entered the passage, I heard the sound of voices from above. On entering this room I found Holmes in animated conversation with two men, one of whom I recognized as Peter Jones, the official police agent, while the other was a long, thin, sad-faced man with a very shiny hat and oppressively respectable frock-coat.

"Ha! our party is complete," said Holmes, buttoning up his pea-jacket, and taking his heavy hunting crop from the rack. "Watson, I think you know Mr. Jones, of Scotland Yard? Let me introduce you to Mr. Merryweather, who is to be our companion in to-night's adventure."

"We're hunting in couples again, doctor, you see," said Jones, in his consequential way. "Our friend here is a wonderful man for starting a chase. All he wants is an old dog to help him to do the running down."

(Continued on Next Page)

THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

(Continued from last page.)

"I hope a wild goose may not prove to be the end of our chase," observed Mr. Merryweather gloomily.

"You may place considerable confidence in Mr. Holmes, sir," said the police agent loftily. "He has his own little methods, which are, if he won't mind my saying so, just a little too theoretical and fantastic, but he has the makings of a detective in him. It is not too much to say that once or twice, as in that business of the Sholto murder and the Agra treasure, he has been more nearly correct than the official force."

"Oh, if you say so, Mr. Jones, it is all right," said the stranger with deference. "Still, I confess that I miss my rubber. It is the first Saturday night for seven-and-twenty years that I have not had my rubber."

"I think you will find," said Sherlock Holmes, "that you will play for a higher stake to-night than you have ever done yet, and that the play will be more exciting. For you, Mr. Merryweather the stake will be some £30,000; and for you Jones it will be the man upon whom you wish to lay your hands."

"John Clay, the murderer, thief, smasher and forger. He's a young man, Mr. Merryweather, but he is at the head of his profession, and I would rather have my bracelets on him than on any criminal in London. He's a remarkable man, is young John Clay. His grandfather was a royal duke, and he himself has been to Eton and Oxford. His brain is as cunning as his fingers and though we meet signs of him at every turn, we never know where to find the man himself. He'll crack a crib in Scotland one week, and be raising money to build an orphanage in Cornwall the next. I've been on his track for years, and have never set eyes on him yet."

"I hope that I may have the pleasure of introducing you to-night. I've had one or two little turns also with Mr. John Clay, and I agree with you that he is at the head of his profession. It is past ten, however, and quite time that we started. If you two will take the first hansom, Watson and I will follow in the second."

Sherlock Holmes was not very communicative during the long drive, and lay back in the cab humming the tunes which he had heard in the afternoon. We rattled through an endless labyrinth of gas-lit streets until we emerged into Farrington street.

"We are close there now," my friend remarked. "This fellow Merryweather is a bank director, and personally interested in the matter. I thought it as well to have Jones with us also. He is not a bad fellow though an absolute imbecile in his profession. He has one positive virtue. He is as brave as a bulldog, and as tenacious as a lobster if he gets his claws upon any one. Here we are, and they are waiting for us."

We had reached the same crowded thoroughfare in which we had found ourselves in the morning. Our cabs were dismissed and, following the guidance of Mr. Merryweather, we passed down a narrow passage and through a side door, which he opened for us. Within there was a small corridor, which ended in a very massive iron gate. This was opened and led down a flight of winding stone steps, which terminated at another formidable gate. Mr. Merryweather stopped to light a lantern, and then conducted us down a dark, earth-smelling passage, and so, after opening a third door, into a huge vault or cellar, which was piled all around with crates and massive boxes.

"You are not very vulnerable from above," Holmes remarked, as he held up the lantern and gazed about him.

"Nor from below," said Mr. Merryweather, striking his stick upon the flags which lined the floor. "Why, dear me, it sounds quite hollow!" he remarked, looking up in surprise.

"I must really ask you to be a little more quiet," said Holmes severely. "You have already imperilled the whole success of our expedition. Might I beg that you would have the goodness to sit down upon one of those boxes, and not to interfere?"

The solemn Mr. Merryweather perched himself upon a crate with a very injured expression upon his face, while Holmes fell upon his knees upon the floor and, with the lantern and a magnifying lens, began to examine minutely the cracks between the stones. A few seconds sufficed to satisfy him, for he sprang to his feet again, and put his glass in his pocket.

"We have at least an hour before us," he remarked, "for they can hardly take any steps until the good pawnbroker is safely in bed. Then they will not lose a minute, for the sooner they do their work the longer time they will have for their escape. We are at present, doctor—as no doubt you have divined—in the cellar of the city branch of one of the principal London banks. Mr. Merryweather is the chairman of directors, and he will explain to you that there are reasons why the more daring criminals of London should take a considerable interest in this cellar at present."

"It is our French gold," whispered the director. "We have had several warnings that an attempt might be made upon it."

"Your French gold?"

"Yes. We had occasion some months ago to strengthen our resources, and borrowed, for that purpose, 30,000 napoleons from the Bank of France. It has become known that we have never had occasion to unpack the money, and that it is still lying in our cellar. The crate upon which I sit contains 2,000 napoleons packed between layers of lead foil. Our reserve of bullion is much larger at present than is usually kept in a single branch office, and the directors have had misgivings upon the subject."

"Which were very well justified," observed Holmes. "And now it is time that we arranged our little plans. I expect that within an hour matters will come to a head. In the meantime, Mr. Merryweather, we must put the screen over that dark lantern."

"And sit in the dark?"

"I am afraid so. I had brought a pack of cards in my pocket and I thought that, as we were a parte carree, you might have your rubber after all. But I see that the enemy's preparations have gone so far that we cannot risk the presence of a light. And, first of all, we must choose our positions. These are daring men, and though we shall take them at a disadvantage, they may do us some harm unless we are careful. I shall stand behind this crate, and do you conceal yourselves behind those. Then, when I flash a light upon them, close in swiftly. If they fire, Watson, have no compunction about shooting them down."

I placed my revolver, cocked, upon the top of the wooden case behind which I crouched. Holmes shot the slide across the front of his lantern, and left us in pitch darkness—such an absolute darkness as I have never before experienced. The smell of hot metal remained to assure us that the light was still there, ready to flash out at a moment's notice. To me, with my nerves worked up to a pitch of expectancy, there was something depressing and subduing in the sudden gloom, and in the cold, dark air of the vault.

"They have but one retreat," whispered Holmes. "That is back through the house into Saxe-Coburg Square. I hope that you have done what I asked you, Jones?"

"I have an inspector and two officers waiting at the front door."

"Then we have stopped all the holes. And now we must be silent and wait."

What a time it seemed! From comparing notes afterwards it was but an hour and a quarter, yet it appeared to me that the night must have almost gone, and the dawn be breaking above us. My limbs were weary and stiff, for I feared to change my position; yet my nerves were worked up to the highest pitch of tension, and my hearing was so acute that I could not only hear the gentle breathing of my companions, but I could distinguish the deeper, heavier in-breath of the bulky Jones from the thin, singing note of the bank director. From my position I could look over the case in the direction of the floor. Suddenly my eyes caught the glimmer of a light.

At first it was but a lurid spark upon the stone pavement. Then it lengthened out until it became a yellow line, and then, without any warning or sound, a gash seemed to open and a hand appeared, a white, almost womanly hand, which felt about in the centre of the little area of light. For a minute or more the hand, with its writhing fingers, protruded out of the floor. Then it was withdrawn as suddenly as it appeared, and all was dark again save the single lurid spark which marked a chink between the stones.

Its disappearance, however, was but momentary. With a rending, tearing sound, one of the broad, white stones turned over upon its side, and left a square, gaping hole, through which streamed the light of a lantern. Over the edge there peered a clean-cut boyish face, which looked keenly about it, and then, with a hand on either side of the aperture, drew itself shoulder-high and waist high, until one knee rested upon the edge. In another instant he stood at the side of the hole, and was hauling after him a companion, lithe and small like himself, with a pale face, and a shock of very red hair.

"It's all clear," he whispered. "Have you the chisel and the bags. Great Scott! Jump, Archie, jump, and I'll swing for it!"

Sherlock Holmes had sprung out and seized the intruder by the collar. The other dived down the hole, and I heard the sound of rending cloth as Jones clutched at his skirts. The light flashed upon the barrel of a revolver, but Holmes' hunting crop came down on the man's wrist, and the pistol clinked upon the stone floor.

"It's no use, John Clay," said Holmes, blandly. "You have no chance at all."

"So I see," the other answered, with the utmost coolness. "I fancy that my pal is all right, though I see you have got his coat tails."

"There are three men waiting for him at the door," said Holmes.

"Oh, indeed! You seem to have done the thing very completely. I must compliment you."

"And I you," Holmes answered. "Your red-headed idea was very new and effective."

"You'll see your pal presently," said Jones. "He's quicker at climbing down holes than I am. Just hold out while I fix the derbies."

"I beg that you will not touch me with your filthy hands," remarked our prisoner, as the handcuffs clattered upon his wrists. "You may not be aware that I have royal blood in my veins. Have the goodness, also, when you address me always to say 'sir' and 'please.'"

"All right," said Jones, with a stare and a snigger. "Well, would you please, sir, march upstairs, where we can get a cab to carry your highness to the police station?"

"That is better," said John Clay, serenely. He made a sweeping bow to the three of us, and walked off in the custody of the detective.

"Really, Mr. Holmes," said Mr. Merryweather, as we followed them from the cellar, "I do not know how the bank can thank you or repay you. There is no doubt that you have detected and defeated in the most complete manner one of the most determined attempts at bank robbery that have ever come within my experience."

"I have had one or two little scores of my own to settle with Mr. John Clay," said Holmes. "I have been at some small expense over this matter, which I shall expect the bank to refund, but beyond that I am amply repaid by having had an experience which is in many ways unique, and by hearing the very remarkable narrative of the Red-headed League."

"You see, Watson," he explained, in the early hours of the morning, as we sat over a glass of whisky and soda in Baker street, "it was perfectly obvious from the first that the only possible object of this rather fantastic business of the advertisement of the league, and the copying of the 'Encyclopaedia' must be to get this not over-bright pawnbroker out of the way for a number of hours every day. It was a curious way of managing it, but, really, it would be difficult to suggest a better. The method was no doubt suggested to Clay's ingenious mind by the color of his accomplice's hair. The £4 a week was a lure which must draw him, and what was it to them, who were playing for thousands? They put in the advertisement, one rogue has the temporary office, the other rogue incites the man to apply for it, and together they manage to secure his absence every morning in the week. From the time that I heard of the assistant having come for half wages, it was obvious to me that he had some strong motive for securing the situation."

"But how could you guess what the motive was?"

"Had there been women in the house, I should have suspected a mere vulgar intrigue. That, however, was out of the question. The man's business was a small one, and there was nothing in his house which could account for such elaborate preparations, and such an expenditure as they were at. It must, then, be something out of the house. What could it be? I thought of the assistant's fondness for photography, and his trick of vanishing into the cellar. The cellar! There was the end of this tangled cue. Then I made inquiries as to this mysterious assistant, and found that I had to deal with one of the coolest and most daring criminals in London. He was doing something in the cellar—something which took many hours a day for months on end. What could it be once more? I could think of nothing save that he was running a tunnel to some other building.

"So far I had got when we went to visit the scene of action. I surprised you by beating upon the pavement with my stick. I was ascertaining whether the cellar stretched out in front or behind. It was not in front. Then I rang the bell, and, as I hoped, the assistant answered it. We have had some skirmishes, but we had never set eyes upon each other. I hardly looked at his face. His knees were what I wished to see. You must yourself have remarked how worn, wrinkled, and stained they were. They spoke of those hours of burrowing. The only remaining point was what they were burrowing for. I walked round the corner, saw that the City and Suburban Bank abutted on our friend's premises, and took out I had solved my problem. When you drove home after the concert I called upon Scotland Yard, and upon the chairman of the bank directors, with the result that you have seen."

"And how could you tell that they would make their attempt to-night?" I asked.

"Well, when they closed their League offices that was a sign that they cared no longer about Mr. Jabez Wilson's presence—in other words, that they had completed their tunnel. But it was essential that they should use it soon, as it might be discovered, or the bullion might be removed. Saturday would suit them better than any other day, as it would give them two days for their escape. For all these reasons I expected them to come to-night."

"You reasoned it out beautifully," I exclaimed, in unfeigned admiration. "It is so long a chain, and yet every link rings true."

"It saved me from ennui," he answered, yawning. "Alas! I already feel it closing in upon me. My life is spent in one long effort to escape from the commonplaces of existence. These little problems help me to do so."

"And you are a benefactor of the race," said I.

He shrugged his shoulders. "Well, perhaps, after all it is some little use," he remarked. "L'homme c'est rien—l'oeuvre c'est tout," as Gustave Flaubert wrote to George Sand."

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application the land to be taken is situated, or if the to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent for the district in which the land is situate, receive authority for some one to make entry for him.

HOMESTEAD DUTIES: A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT should be made at the end of three years, before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector.

Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of his intention to do so.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST MINING REGULATIONS.

Coal.—Coal lands may be purchased at $10 per acre for soft coal and $20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

Quartz.—A free miner's certificate is granted upon payment in advance of $7.50 per annum for an individual, and from $50 to $100 per annum for a company according to capital.

A free miner, having discovered mineral in place, may locate a claim 1,500x1,500 feet. The fee for recording a claim is $5.

At least $100 must be expended on the claim each year or paid to the mining recorder in lieu thereof. When $500 has been expended or paid, the locator may, upon having a survey made, and upon complying with other requirements, purchase the land at $1 an acre.

The patent provides for the payment of a royalty of 2½ per cent. on the sales.

PLACER mining claims generally are 100 feet square; entry fee $5, renewable yearly.

A free miner may obtain two leases to dredge for gold of five miles each for a term of twenty years, renewable at the discretion of the Minister of the Interior.

The lessee shall have a dredge in operation within one season from the date of the lease for each five miles. Rental, $10 per annum for each mile of river leased. Royalty at the rate of 2½ per cent. collected on the output after it exceeds $10,000.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

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"COMPANIES ACT, 1897."

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Province of British Columbia.
No. 307.

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The head office of the Company is situate at the City of Toronto, in the Province of Ontario.

The amount of the capital of the Company is one million dollars, divided into ten thousand shares of one hundred dollars each.

The head office of the Company in this Province is situate at Victoria, and H. Dallas Helmcken, K. C., whose address is Victoria, is the attorney for the Company.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 4th day of October, one thousand nine hundred and five.

(L.S.) S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

The objects for which the Corporation has been established and licensed are:

To take, receive and hold all estates and property, real and personal, which may be granted, committed, transferred or conveyed to them with their consent upon any trust or trusts whatsoever (not contrary to law) at any time or times by any person or persons, body or bodies corporate, or by any Court of the Province of Ontario, and to administer, fulfil and discharge the duties of such trusts for such remuneration as may be agreed on; and they are also authorized to act generally as agents or attorneys for the transaction of business, the management of estates, the collection of rent, interests, dividends, mortgages, bonds, bills, notes and securities for money; and also to act as agent for the purpose of issuing or countersigning the certificates of stock, bonds or other obligation of any corporation, association, municipality, and to receive and manage any sinking fund therefor, on such terms as may be agreed upon. The said Company are also authorized to accept and execute the offices of executor, administrator, trustee, receiver, assignee (other than under any Act relating to insolvency), guardian of any minor, or of committee of any lunatic. To grant and sell terminable and life annuities. To invest the proceeds of the sale of annuities and all moneys of the Company other than their capital reserve or accumulated profits, and all moneys entrusted to them for investment upon the security of or in the purchase of annuities, mortgages upon freehold lands in the Province of Ontario, and debentures of municipalities in Ontario and all securities in which trustees are by law authorized to invest trust moneys, and to guarantee any investments made by them as agents or otherwise, provided that nothing herein shall be held either to restrict or to extend the powers of the Company as trustees or agents under the terms of any trust or agents that may be conferred upon them. To sell, pledge or mortgage any mortgage or other security or any real or personal property held by the Company and to execute all requisite conveyances in respect thereof. To act as a safe deposit company, and to receive and store for safe keeping all kinds of securities and personal property, and to rent spaces or compartments for the storage of securities and personal property, and to enter into all legal contracts for regulating the terms and conditions upon which said business shall be carried on. To accept the duty of and act generally in the winding up of estates, partnerships, companies and corporations, and for all such services and duties to charge, collect and receive all proper remuneration, legal, usual and customary costs, charges and expenses.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Matter of the Estate of Sarah Sutton, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given on behalf of William John Sutton and Fannie Keyworth Sutton, the Executors named in the last will and testament of the said deceased, who lived at Victoria, British Columbia, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said deceased are required, on or before the 14th day of November, 1905, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts duly verified, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

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THE Evening Times

NEWS FEATURES

The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes

Some of the best detective stories ever written; each is complete in itself. Owing to their great popularity the Times has arranged for the exclusive right of publication. Thousands of people regard Holmes as a personal friend and would not miss a single one of his adventures. These will appear every Saturday.

The Career of a Scotch Boy Who Became Hon. John Tod

This M.S. from the pen of Gilbert Malcolm Sproat has been obtained by the Times. It is a most interesting sketch of the career of Tod from the time he ran away from his Scotch home until he rose to the highest post in the gift of the Hudson's Bay Company. Tod was the contemporary of Douglas and McLoughlin, and was one of the most remarkable figures in the history of the great company. The sketch recalls many unwritten incidents in the life of Tod, and was written from copious notes taken after long conversation with him. This will appear every Saturday beginning September 30th. It is written in Mr. Sproat's most entertaining style.

WOMEN'S PAGE

This will appear at regular intervals. It will be found to be a most entertaining symposium of beauty hints, recipes, hygienic suggestions, etc.

Children's Page of Comics

The funny pictures are a source of perennial delight to the children, the first page to which they turn, and the cause of much innocent amusement to every member of the household.

The Den--A Causerie by an Unattached Philosopher

This delightful pot pourri of comment and verse has been a leading literary feature of the Times for some months, and has been so warmly appreciated that it will be continued.

For Sunday Reading

W. T. Ellis' comment on the Sunday School lesson, Young People's Society topic, and Seven Sentence sermons. It is a great assistance to Sunday School workers, and for teachers of advanced and intermediate classes forms the most valuable lesson help obtainable. Mr. Ellis has a continental reputation as the most brilliant writer on such topics on the continent.

Special Page of Cables from European Capitals

This is an illustrated page of news dealing with matters which are not dealt with in the A. P. dispatches.

Our London Letter

A regular contribution from a lady correspondent in the world's metropolis, with a chatty talk on politics, fashions, the play, etc.

OUR OTTAWA SPECIAL.—All the political news of the capital by wire and post.

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CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL.

The services for the day are: Morning, 11 a. m.; evening, 7 p. m. Church parade of Fifth Regiment at the morning service. The preachers for the day are: Morning, Rev. C. Ensor Sharp, chaplain to the Fifth Regiment; evening, Canon Beanlands. The music for the day follows:

Morning.

Voluntary—Melodie ..... Hammerel
Venite ..... Turle
Psalms for 22nd Morning..Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum ..... Woodward
Anthem—Praise Ye the Father ... Gounod
(In response to numerous requests.)
Hymns ..... 208 and 292
Voluntary—March ..... Calkin

Evening.

Voluntary—Reverie ..... Page
Process. Hymn 215
Psalms for 22nd Evening..Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat ..... Dr. Bridge
Nunc Dimittis ..... Harris
Anthem—God Be Merciful .... Mammatt
Hymns ..... 530 and 282
Vesper Hymn ..... M. S. 1
Recess. Hymn 217
Voluntary—Fantasia ..... Tours

ST. JAMES'.

Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. Holy communion at 8, matins and sermon at 11, evensong and sermon at 7. The full choral service as given at the harvest thanksgiving service will be repeated at the evening service. The music is as follows:

Morning.

Organ Voluntary .....
Venite and Psalms .... Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum—1st Setting...Cathedral Psalter
Benedictus ..... Langdon
Hymns ..... 540, 270 and 291
Organ Voluntary .....

Evening.

Organ Voluntary—Cujus Animam..Rossini
Hymn 382
Psalms ..... LXV., CXLVII., CL.
Cantate ..... Woodward
Deus Misereatur ..... Lyttleton
Anthem—O Lord, How Manifold.J. Barnby
Hymns ..... 381 and 386
Te Deum ..... Macpherson
Vesper Hymn ..... M. S.
Recessional Hymn 383
Organ Voluntary—Hallelujah Chorus ..
..... Handel

ST. JOHN'S.

Preachers: Morning, Rev. Percival Jenns; evening, Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard. The music follows:

Matins.

Organ—Prelude ..... Beethoven
Venite ..... Dyce
Psalms for the 22nd Morning .....
..... Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum ..... Russell
Jubilate ..... Ayrton
Hymn 431
Kyrie ..... Burnett
Gloria Tibi ..... Burnett
Hymns ..... 250 and 365
Organ—Lieder ..... Mendelssohn

Evensong.

Organ—Andante ..... Smart
Psalms for the 22nd Evening .....
..... Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat ..... Macfarren
Nunc Dimittis ..... Wesley
Hymns ..... 542, 379 and 235
Vesper ..... Burnett
Organ—March, D'Auvergne ..... Barnard

ST. BARNABAS'.

The harvest thanksgiving service will be continued. There will be a celebration of the holy eucharist at 8 a. m.; matins and confirmation service at 11, to be conducted by the Lord Bishop of the diocese; and choral evensong at 7, when the rector, Rev. E. G. Miller, will preach on the text, "Blessed Shall Be Thy Basket and Store." All seats are free. The musical arrangements are as follows:

Morning.

Organ—Andante Religioso ..... Zeller
Venite and Psalms .... Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum ..... Simper in B Flat
Hymns ..... 207, 157 and 271
Organ—Postlude in F ..... Hesse

Evening.

Organ—Pastorale in A ..... Weber
Processional Hymn 382
Proper Psalms ..... 147 and 150
Magnificat ..... T. Adams in D
Nunc Dimittis ..... T. Adams in D
Anthem—Blessed Shall Be Thy Basket and Store ..... Simper
Hymns ..... 381 and 382
Anthem—Sing Praises ..... E. A. Clare
The Harvest-Tide Thanksgiving .. Barnby
(Copies of which will be provided for the congregation.)
Vesper—Jesu, We Pray Thee .....
..... H. Armitage
Organ—Processional March ..... Handel

CHURCH OF OUR LORD.

Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., with sermons by Rev. T. W. Gladstone. Subject for the morning, "Let Them Say so"; evening, "God's Goodness to Those Who Wait for Him." The music for the day is as follows:

Morning.

Organ—Prelude ..... Beethoven
Venite and Psalms—As Set .....
..... Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum—XI. ..... Mercer
Benedictus 2
Hymns ..... 478, 574, 570, A. & M. 446
Organ—Sleepers, Awake .... Mendelssohn

Evening.

Organ—Prelude ..... E. M. Lott
Psalms—As Set ..... Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat—I. ..... Mercer
Nunc Dimittis—VI. ..... Mercer
Hymns ..... 308, 145 and 506
Doxology—X. .....
Organ—Gloria ..... Andre

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN.

The usual services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., and the preacher for the day will be the pastor, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, B. A. The evening service will be in commemoration of Trafalgar Day. Sunday school, 2.30. Bible class, 3. The musical portion is as follows:

Morning.

Voluntary—Lovely Appear, from the Redemption ..... Gounod
Psalm 57
Anthem—Come, Thou Fount ..... Thomas
Soprano Solo, Mrs. W. E. Staneland.
Hymns ..... 41 and 287
Voluntary—Processional March .... Mason

Evening.

Voluntary—Eventide ..... Meale
Psalm 101
Anthem—Peace I Leave With You...Clare
Hymns ..... 505 and 508
Solo .....
A. Wheeler.
Voluntary—Postlude in D ..... Harris

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. Dr. Campbell, the pastor, will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. Subject in the evening, "Nelson and His Times," concluding with answering the question, "Is War Justifiable Under the Gospel Dispensation?" Junior Christian Endeavor Society meets at 10 a. m. Sunday school and Bible class at 2.30 p. m. Music as follows:

Morning.

Hymns ..... 444, 445, 456 and 447
Tenor Solo—Satisfied .... Hamilton Gray
W. D. Kindaird.

Evening.

Hymns ..... 504, 199, 432 and 508
Anthem—Before Jehovah's Awful Throne
..... Dr. Madan
(With Soprano Solo.)

CENTENNIAL METHODIST.

Rev. S. J. Thompson, the pastor, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school and Bible class at 2.30. Evening subject, "Christianity and War," with a special reference to the battle of Trafalgar. The music follows:

Morning.

Anthem—O Saviour of the World .. Goss

Evening.

Anthem—The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended ..... Woodward
Quartette—The King of Love My Shepherd Is ..... Shelley

A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend.

METROPOLITAN METHODIST.

The pastor, Rev. G. K. B. Adams, will preach at both services. At 11 a. m. the Lord's Prayer, No. 3, "Hallowed Be Thy Name"; 7 p. m., "God in History, or Nelson and Trafalgar." One thousand hymn sheets will be distributed, with popular choruses, for use of the congregation. Classes, 10 a. m. Sunday school and Bible classes, 2.30. Spring Ridge Sunday school, 2.45. Come and enjoy the services.

VICTORIA WEST METHODIST.

At 11 a. m. the pastor, R. J. McIntyre, will have charge of the service and preach. Subject, "Ingratitude." At 7 p. m., Rev. W. T. Cherry, of the Missionary Publishing House, Singapore, who is in the city on his way East, will give an address on missionary work. Sunday school and Bible class in the afternoon at 2.30. Everybody will be made welcome at all these services.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL.

Divine worship at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The pastor, Rev. Hermon A. Carson, B. A., will preach. Morning subject, "Stephen a Business Man and a Christian"; evening, "Nelson and His Victories." Sunday school at 2.30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15 p. m. C. A. Steele will sing at the evening service, "Like as the Heart Desireth," by Allitsen. Strangers and visitors are cordially welcomed.

CALVARY BAPTIST.

Rev. F. T. Tapscott, M. A., pastor. Morning subject, "Our Financial Schedule," by request of executive; evening, "Passion or Patience." Sunday school and Bible class at 2.30 p. m. B. Y. P. U., Monday evening. "Constitution." Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, "The Soul Winner's Outfit."

EMMANUEL BAPTIST.

Rev. E. Le Roy Dakin, B. A., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subjects, "Our Trafalgar Motto," and "Promised Power." Bible school at 2.30 p. m. Special thanksgiving service and social reunion on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. All welcome.

BURNSIDE BAPTIST MISSION.

Service on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Speaker, Mr. Croot.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Church of Christ (Christians, disciples) meets in Fernwood Odd Fellows' hall, near corner of North Chatham street and Fernwood road. Services Lord's day 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Strangers and Christians cordially invited.

UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD.

Universal Brotherhood and Theosophical Society, Centre No. 87, holds a public meeting at 28 Broad street, every Sunday evening at eight o'clock when short addresses are given and questions answered. Addresses for to-morrow: "Reincarnation"; "Service." Questions are invited from the audience.

LECTURE.

"Eternal Torments Not Scriptural—the Truth Concerning Hell," is the subject of a lecture in the A. O. U. W. buildings, hall 1, at 8 o'clock, Sunday evening. All welcome.

PSYCHIC RESEARCH SOCIETY.

A spiritual meeting will be held in K. of P. (lesser) hall on Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Members of the society will provide music and food for thought. All interested are cordially invited to attend.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Regular services are held every Sunday at the Christian Science reading room, 87 Pandora street, at 11 a. m. Subject to-morrow, "Everlasting Punishment."

HERALD STREET MISSION.

Open air service at 8.30, followed by gospel meeting inside. Bright singing.

SMILING BABIES.

The well baby is never a cross baby. When baby cries or is fretful, it is taking the only way it can to let mother know that there is something wrong. That something is probably some derangement of the stomach or bowels, or perhaps the pain of teething. These troubles are speedily removed and cured by Baby's Own Tablets, and baby smiles again—in fact there's a smile in every dose. Mrs. Mary E. Adams, Lake George, N. B., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets so good for the ills of little ones that I would not like to be without them." That is the experience of all mothers who have tried the tablets; and they know this medicine is safe, for it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Equally good for the child just born or well advanced in years. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

OBERON AND TITANIA.

O, come with me, and play awhile,
Beneath the beech tree green,
And you shall be an elfin lord,
And I a fairy queen!

For sceptre take this bulrush tall,
I'll wear a daisy crown,
And then we'll take our Royal way
Direct to Elfin Town.

And if, as foolish "grown-ups" say,
It's very far from here,
We'll wander till we come to it,
We'll find it, never fear!

And we will play at "make believe"
(For that's the best of games),
And quite forget we're boys and girls,
And borrow fairy names.

Only remember you are king,
And I'm queen—for to-day,
To-morrow we'll be ourselves again
(Of course, it's all in play).

ARE YOU COSTIVE?

If you knew how bad for health constipation is you would be more careful. Irregular bowels cause appendicitis, jaundice, anaemia and a thousand other diseases too. Sooner or later it will bring you to a sick bed. The use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills changes all this quickly. They are made to cure constipation in one night, and always do so. By taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills you are sure of a keen appetite, splendid color, jovial spirits and sound restful sleep. Gentle in action; good for men, women or children. 25c. per box, or five for $1.00. At all dealers in medicine.

Doogan—"Look at that, now. Here's a man wid six millions marries a widdy wid ten." Clancy—Don't thot be the way of the wor-rld now? Them's has plenty is the wans that has the best prospects av gittin' more."—Judge.

"That shows the injustice of things," said the railway man. "What's the matter now?" "Everybody is giving three cheers for Japan because it arranged a system of rebates on peace terms."—Washington Star.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite,
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.
No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.
Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.
Nos. 1 and 2 are sold in all Victoria drug stores.

Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use.
When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.
You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 35 cents.

Condensed Advertisements.

Rates for insertion in THE TIMES: All classifications, except Births, Marriages and Deaths, 1 cent per word per day; six insertions for the price of four; no advertisement taken for less than 25 cents. Time rates on application.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

KAI CHUNG & BRO., 158 Government St. Employment agency; servants and laborers for any work. Ring up phone 1123. Boot and shoe store.

WHEN ANSWERING advertisements under this heading please say that you saw this announcement in the Times.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

A LADY, desiring the company of a young lady for a month, offers room and board as a consideration; no duties. Apply immediately, Box 24, Times Office.

MRS. E. HOOD, nurse, 17 Alfred street, is prepared to receive cases of nursing. Phone A990.

WHEN ANSWERING advertisements under this heading please say that you saw this announcement in the Times.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

WANTED—First-class carpenters. D. H. Bale, Elford street.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

WANTED—Bidders for the purchase of the Ashcroft Hotel, situate at Ashcroft, B. C., fully equipped, licensed and furnished, which will be offered for sale as a going concern at public auction at Ashcroft, B. C., on Wednesday, the 1st day of November, A. D., 1905. To be sold to close an estate. One of the best hotel businesses in the interior. For further particulars apply to D. Murphy, Solicitor, Ashcroft, B. C.

WANTED—Clean cotton rags, at Times Office.

WANTED—All kinds of bicycle repair work; all work guaranteed. J. T. Braden, 76 Douglas street. Estimates given on all plumbing and heating work.

WHEN ANSWERING advertisements under this heading please say that you saw this announcement in the Times.

LOST AND FOUND

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

WHEN ANSWERING advertisements under this heading please say that you saw this announcement in the Times.

WATCH REPAIRING.

A. FETCH, 99 Douglas street. Specialty of English watch repairing. All kinds of clocks and watches repaired.

LEGAL CARDS.

SMITH & JOHNSTON—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Parliamentary and Departmental Agents, Agents before the Railway and other Commissions and in the Supreme and Exchequer Courts, Ottawa. Alexander Smith. W. Johnston.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Licensing Commissioners at their next sitting for a transfer of the license to sell wines, spirituous and fermented liquors by retail on the premises at 213 Douglas street, Victoria, B. C., and known as the Leland Hotel, to A. Hesson.

GEO. STOKES.

Witness: A. J. O'Reilly.

Painless Dentistry

Dentistry in all its branches as fine as can be done in the world, and absolutely free from the SLIGHTEST PAIN. Extracting, filling, fitting of crowns and bridges without pain or discomfort.
Examine work done at the West Dental Parlors and compare with any you have ever seen and then judge for yourself.

Painless, Artistic and Reliable

Are the Watchwords of Our Office.
Consultation and your teeth cleaned free. Full set, $7.50; silver fillings, $1.00 up; gold fillings, $2.00 up; gold crowns, $5.00 in fact, all operations as reasonable as 001 watchwords can make them.
Remember the address:

The West Dental Parlors

THE IMPERIAL BANK CHAMBERS, Corner Yates and Government Streets (Entrance on Yates St.)
Office hours, 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.; evenings, from 7 to 8.30.

FOR SALE

Central Hotel, Quatsino, B. C., including orchard, 107 acres of land, license, etc. Apply "Hotel" this office.

Patents and Trade Marks

Procured in all countries.
Searches of the Records carefully made and reports given. Call or write for information.

ROWLAND BRITTAIN

Mechanical Engineer and Patent Attorney, Room 3, Fairfield Block, Granville Street, Vancouver, B. C.

—FOR—

Good Dry Wood

—GO TO—

Burt's Wood & Coal Yard

51 Pandora St. Telephone 828 or 941.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhoea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. MIDY

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

FOR SALE—New calved cow, young, quiet and good milker. Apply J. Shaw, Colwood.

DUTCH BULBS—And hyacinth glasses. Jay & Co.

MAHOGANY FURNITURE—Guns, stoves, steam engines, express wagon, buggies, carts, etc., for sale at Bittancourt's, Old Church, cor. Broad and Pandora streets. Phone A906.

ENGINE FOR SALE—10 horse power. Can be seen in operation at the Times Building, 26 Broad street, running Times machinery.

50 TONS of Nanaimo potatoes for sale, $16 per ton, from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th; freight on steamer included. Apply Kong Sing Wing, 54 Fisguard street.

FOR SALE—Suit case, $2.75; lady's locket bracelet, $2.50; revolver, 32 cal., $4; Chevalier opera glass, $3.75; pearl earrings, latest style mountings, $5.50; vest pocket repeater, $3.50; half marked gold ring, set with cameo, $5. Jacob Aaronson's new and second-hand store, 64 Johnson street, two doors below Government street.

FOR SALE—Cheap, 2½ h. p. electric motor, almost new. Singer sewing machine, roller top desk, oak combination book case and desk, ship carpenters' tools. At Old Curiosity Shop, cor. Fort and Blanchard streets.

FOR SALE—$2,100 will buy a house and lot worth $3,000, close to Parliament Buildings; $250 cash, balance in monthly payments, with interest at 5 per cent. Helsterman & Co.

FURNITURE, tents, air-tight heaters wanted. Steam engine for sale. At Bittancourt's, old church, cor. Broad and Pandora streets. Phone A906.

FOR SALE—Horses of all kins, from $35 up; new and second-hand buggies, carts and wagons, from $10 up; a few first-class fresh cows. Apply Fisher's Carriage Shop, Store street.

WHEN ANSWERING advertisements under this heading please say that you saw this announcement in the Times.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

IRISH LACE CLASS—Course 15 lessons, $3; single lesson, 25c. Mrs. Hamilton, Sunnyside Ave., Craigflower road.

STOP—You are the agent we are looking for to sell made-to-measure clothing. Get in business for yourself at our expense. No capital required. Queen City Clothing Co., Toronto.

DICKSON & HOWES, 131 to 135 Johnson street, Grimm's Block, Victoria, manufacturers of show cases and store fixtures in hard and soft wood; designs and estimates furnished.

AH WING—Fashionable tailor, ladies' and gents' clothes made to order and perfect fit guaranteed. 160 Government street.

SING TAI—Manufacturer and dealer in ladies' silk and cotton underwear, dresses, wrappers, etc. 74 Douglas street, Victoria.

BEST JAPANESE PORCELAIN and fancy goods at Kawai Bros. Co., 86 Douglas St.

WONDERFUL TRIAL READING—Only dead trance medium in the world. Send dime, birth date, stamped envelope. Prof. George Hall, Drawer 1343, St. Louis, Mo.

BOARDS OF TRADE, Tourist Associations, etc., should consult us when preparing guide books, advertising literature, and all kinds of illustrated folders. We group photos artistically and guarantee best results. B. C. Photo-Engraving Co., 26 Broad street, Victoria.

TO LET.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word each insertion.

TO LET—A large, comfortably furnished room, for gentleman, with or without breakfast (no children). 8 Superior St.

TO RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms, in the Sir James Douglas House, Douglas Gardens; entrance on Belleville street.

WHEN ANSWERING advertisements under this heading please say that you saw this announcement in the Times.

COFFEE AND SPICES.

VICTORIA COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS—Office and mills, 148 Government street. A. J. Morley, proprietor.

PLUMBERS AND GAS FITTERS.

A. & W. WILSON, Plumbers and Gas Fitters, Bell Hangers and Tinsmiths; Dealers in the best descriptions of Heating and Cooking Stoves, Ranges, etc.; shipping supplied at lowest rates. Broad street, Victoria, B. C. Telephone call 126.

CARPET RENOVATING.

J. F. SHARP—Carpets and rugs beaten, renovated and relaid at reasonable prices. Leave orders at Reid's Tea Store, 83 Douglas street, Clarence Block. Ring up 1120.

UNDERTAKING.

W. J. HANNA, Graduate U. S. College of Embalming, New York, 102 Douglas street. Office telephone, 498. Residence telephone, 611.

EDUCATIONAL.

SHORTHAND SCHOOL—15 Broad street. Special attention given to bookkeeping. Thorough instruction in bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting. E. A. Macmillan, principal.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY and R. R. Accounting; $50 to $500 a month salary assured our graduates under bond. Our six schools the largest in America and endorsed by all railroads. Write for catalogue. Morse School of Telegraphy, Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., Atlanta, Ga., La Crosse, Wis., Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

CHIMNEY SWEEPING.

CHIMNEYS CLEANED—Defective flues fixed, etc. Wm. Neal, 32 Quadra street. 'Phone 1019.

LLOYD & CO.—Sweepers to H. M. Naval Yard, Jubilee Hospital, Dominion, Vernon and other first-class hotels. Orders taken at Gower & Wrigglesworth's, 119 Douglas street. Phone 910. Prices sensible.

MACHINISTS.

L. HAFER, General Machinist, No. 150 Government street. Tel. 930.

LEE & FRASER,

Real Estate and Insurance Agents, 9 and 11 Trounce Avenue.

TO RENT—Large furnished house, about 1½ acres of land, good stable, rent reasonable.

STANLEY AVE. AND N. PEMBROKE STREET—Large corner lot, a snap for $300, and on easy terms, $5 per month.

IDA STREET—Cor. William, one lot, for $125.

MT. TOLMIE—1½ acres, in fruit trees, and good fence, easy terms; price on application. This is a bargain.

LAKE HILL ESTATE—5 acres, good house, very cheap; can be had for $950.

CRAIGFLOWER ROAD CAR LINE—Large lot; price $250, easy terms.

CAREY ROAD—Near Creamery, lots $50 each; terms, $10 down and $5 per month.

HOUSES TO RENT—See our list of vacant dwellings; we have a good list to select from.

Money to Loan; Fire and Life Insurance; also Choice Farm Lands.

LEE & FRASER,
Real Estate and Insurance Agents, 9 and 11 Trounce Avenue.

PEMBERTON & SON

Real Estate, Financial & Insurance Agents, 45 Fort Street.

CEDAR HILL ROAD—Plots of land varying in size from 2 to 5 acres; price $150 to $200 per acre; terms easy.

CAREY ROAD—3 acres, near Garnham P. O., $850.

FEITHAM ROAD, CEDAR HILL—5 acres of land, mostly in orchard, with large 11 roomed house and good outbuildings.

STRAWBERRY VALE—23 acres, 5 acres in orchard, small cottage and outbuildings; price $2,800.

M'NEILL'S BAY—2 acres, fronting on the sea, of good land; splendid building site.

FOUL BAY ROAD—1 acre first-class land, $550.

SWINERTON & ODDY

102 GOVERNMENT STREET.

50 ACRES—South Saanich, 40 cleared, in crop, 8 roomed dwelling, barn and stable, orchard of 40 trees; stock for sale; price $5,000.

150 ACRES—Denman Island, 20 acres logged up, 60 acres chopped, new barn, 5 roomed dwelling, orchard, 100 trees; stock for sale at a bargain. Price, if sold before Nov. 1st, $2,300.

60 ACRES—Cowichan District, 20 acres cultivated, 3 acres being cleared; Koksilah river runs through property; half mile from Cowichan Station; $2,800.

154 ACRES—Salt Spring Island, 10 cleared, 10 slashed, barn 50x60, new shed and poultry house, orchard, 100 trees, 3 roomed dwelling; only $1,300.

121-ACRE FARM, SAANICH—All clear, good water and drainage, rich strong soil, orchard, 2 story house, stone foundation, barns and stable, near church and schools; one of the best farms in the district, $15,000.

30 ACRES of the above farm can be had for $3,450.

50 OR 70 ACRES at $100 per acre.

8 1-3 ACRES—Gordon Head, good land, $625.

A LARGE LIST of acreage close to city.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.
In amounts of $500 and upwards, at current rates of interest.
Insure in the Connecticut Fire Ins. Co.

J. STUART YATES

22 Bastion Street.

FOR SALE—Cheap, land close to Gorge Tramway Terminus, in quantities to suit intending purchaser.

FINE 5-ACRE BLOCKS—Between Gorge and Burnside roads, on easy terms.

CRAIGIE LEA FARM—Comprising 140 acres, with dwelling house, 4-acre orchard and farm buildings.

LOTS 198 AND 199, VICTORIA CITY—With 9 store buildings, at assessed valuation.

79 ACRES of fine land, fronting on Sooke Harbor.

GOOD BUILDING LOTS—In Esquimalt town.

SECTION 16—Esquimalt District, fronting on Royal Roads.

TO RENT—Large wharf, at foot of Yates street, with large, commodious sheds.

BUILDER & GENERAL CONTRACTOR.

THOMAS CATTERALL—16 Broad street. Building in all its branches; wharf work and general jobbing. Tel. 820.

CONTRACTORS.

ESTIMATES GIVEN on moving buildings; work carefully done at reasonable prices. Johnson & Co., 111 North Pembroke St.

DICKSON & HOWES, 131 to 135 Johnson street, Grimm's Block, Victoria, manufacturers of show cases and store fixtures in hard and soft wood; designs and estimates furnished.

JOHN HAGGARTY—Contractor, 47 Discovery street. All kinds of teaming done and estimates given. When you want the scavenger to call 'phone us, 184.

CHAS. A. M'GREGOR, 95 Yates street. Jobbing trade a specialty. Twenty years' experience. Orders promptly filled.

SCAVENGERS.

R. H. NUNN, Constance avenue, Beaumont. General teaming and scavenger. Orders taken by 'phone, No. M681.

POTTERY WARE.

SEWER PIPE, FIELD TILE, GROUND FIRE CLAY, FLOWER POTS, ETC. B. C. POTTERY CO., LIMITED, CORNER BROAD AND PANDORA STREETS, VICTORIA.

DYEING AND CLEANING.

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS, 141 Yates street. Largest dyeing and cleaning establishment in the province. Country orders solicited. Tel. 809.

BEAUMONT BOGGS

Real Estate and Insurance Agent, 42 Fort St.

New Home List Just Out.

SOMENOS—60 acres of which 12 acres are pasture; price $750.

COWICHAN—Improved farm, water frontage, must be sold, with stock and machinery; price $5,000; terms.

FOR SALE—50 of the best farms on Vancouver Island. Call at office for list.

FOR SALE—Choice lots on Pandora Ave.; price $300.

FOR SALE—100-acre farm, Somenos, house, barns, etc.; price $3,100.

FOR SALE—160 acres, on Cowichan river, house and other improvements; price $1,500.

FOR SALE—25 acres, on Esquimalt harbor; price $2,500.

FOR SALE—6-roomed house, close to Government Buildings; price $2,000.

FOR SALE—Dairy farm at Somenos, fully stocked, buildings, etc.; price $4,500.

FOR SALE—Waterfront lots in Esquimalt; price $200, on terms of $10 per month.

HOUSES OR COTTAGES BUILT on monthly payment plan, under best architects and by competent builders.

RIVER FRONTAGE—50 acres (improved), ½ mile Cowichan Station; price $2,800.

HOUSE—(Cost $4,000), 6 acres orchard and fields, within 2 miles of city; price $2,500.

ROYAL BAY—Only 5 minutes from tram, 1 acre shore frontage; price $750.

COTTAGE and 5 acres, all improved, at Shoal Bay; a bargain.

ORCHARD—20 acres in fruit, at Gordon Head; a going concern; cheap.

COTTAGE—50 acres, at Tyee Station, 10 acres cultivated; price only $2,650.

NIAGARA STREET—Lots, price $600.

CLARENCE STREET—Lots, price $450.

ELFORD STREET—Just off Fort street, choice lots at $600.

SIMCOE STREET—2 nice lots, at $750 each.

P. R. BROWN CO., Ld.

30 BROAD STREET.

CALL FOR A LIST OF OUR ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DWELLINGS FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Esquimalt road, 5 roomed cottage, bath and pantry, sewer and electric light, only $1,300; easy terms. (570 c.)

FOR SALE—Handsome new bungalow, containing 6 rooms, bath and pantry, etc., modern, one acre of land, on car line; only $3,150. (550 m.)

FOR SALE—Fourth street, adjoining the famous Palmer orchard, 12 acres, five acres under cultivation, small dwelling, barn, house for Chinaman, etc., 2 cows, 1 horse and harness, implements; cheap as a going concern. (3070 g.)

FOR SALE—Six miles from city, 18 acres, of which 13 acres are under cultivation, small cottage, barn, good supply of water, 70 fruit trees in bearing; a bargain. (3070 h.)

FOR SALE—Yates street, half lot, cottage and stable, $950. This is close in and cheap.

FOR SALE—Centre of city, 7-roomed dwelling, in good order, modern; price $3,100, easy terms, interest at 4 per cent. (490.)

FOR SALE—Four-roomed cottage and full lot, $800. (490.)

FOR SALE—Chatham street, between Blanchard and Cook streets, full lot and small cottage, $1,050. (490.)

FOR SALE—Lot, Superior street, $800. (2170.)

FOR SALE—Lot, Store street; fine site for small factory; $800. (2170.)

FOR SALE—8-roomed dwelling, near Dallas road, $1,000, on particularly easy terms. (4108.)

FOR SALE—Saanich District, 20 acres, all cleared and under cultivation, 3-roomed house, barn, stable, chicken house, good water, no rock or stumps; $2,700, and easy terms. (3050 L.)

FOR SALE—5 acres, fenced and under hay, 3 miles from city; only $1,000. (3030 M.)

FOR SALE—Douglas Gardens; the only choice lots on the market. Price and terms on application.

FOR SALE—Water lot and dwelling, near the new C. P. R. wharf, James Bay; price and terms on application.

FOR SALE—Fort street, near Linden avenue, 10-roomed dwelling, double front lot; well situated for private boarding house.

FOR SALE—240 acres, Lake District, excellent fruit soil, plenty of water; only $6,000.

TO LEASE—8 miles from city, 125 acres, of which 65 acres are under cultivation, 6 roomed dwelling, two large barns; stock and implements may be purchased if desired.

FOR SALE—In centre of city, large modern dwelling, 3 city lots, having a frontage on two principal streets, well adapted for a private boarding house, school or hospital; cost $19,500. Our price, $10,500.

FOR SALE—Business property, Yates street, portion of a lot and three story brick building, producing a good rent.

FORT STREET—Corner lot, having frontage on three streets, producing 15 per cent. per year gross; easy terms.

FOR SALE—7½ acres, half under orchard, trees in full bearing, nine roomed dwelling, barn, chicken houses, etc. Price and terms on application.

JAMES BAY—Near Beacon Hill, 6 roomed modern cottage, full lot, $1,350.

VICTORIA WEST—Good location, modern cottage, two lots, $1,900.

JAMES BAY—Near the beach, 6 roomed dwelling, sewer, etc., $1,050.

MONEY TO LOAN, Fire Insurance Written, Estates Managed.

JUST ISSUED—Revised list of farms for sale in all parts of the province; call or write for one.

P. R. BROWN CO., LTD.,
30 Broad St., Victoria.

Exclusive News by Special Cable From the Capitals of the Old World

WEST SEEKS EAST FOR SEASON'S FASHIONS

Gorgeous Colorings and Exquisite Oriental Embroideries to be Vogue in London.

(Special Cable.)

London, Oct. 14.

The gorgeous colorings and exquisite embroideries of the East are to be fashionable in England this season.

As the great dress authorities predicted, the Indian visit of the Princess of Wales has caused an extraordinary demand for all kinds of Indian silks, embroideries and designs.

The Princess of Wales herself has placed lavish orders for beautiful toilettes and though in the main she has remained faithful to the pale blues and mauves that she wears at home, the dresses to be worn on ceremonial occasions, and for visits to the Indian princes, are reported to be of great magnificence. British silks and cloths have been chosen, but the embroideries will suggest the luxuriant coloring of the East, and will, indeed, be the keynote to the winter fashions for those who remain at home.

Rare Old Laces.

Of course, most of the dresses imported from the East, with their bizarre colorings and wealth of precious stones, are only suitable for evening wear. Rare old lace, carefully died to match the gown it trims, is an Indian importation, and the jewel studded lace which promises to be so popular for evening dresses is another Eastern notion.

Soft embroidered gauze glistening with gold tissue suggests the same trend of fashion. Gold tissue is being applied for gowns for day as well as evening wear.

Indian silk, cut Empire fashion and trimmed with bands of wonderful Indian embroidery, will be used for evening cloaks, while the new blouses are of British embroidered crepe.

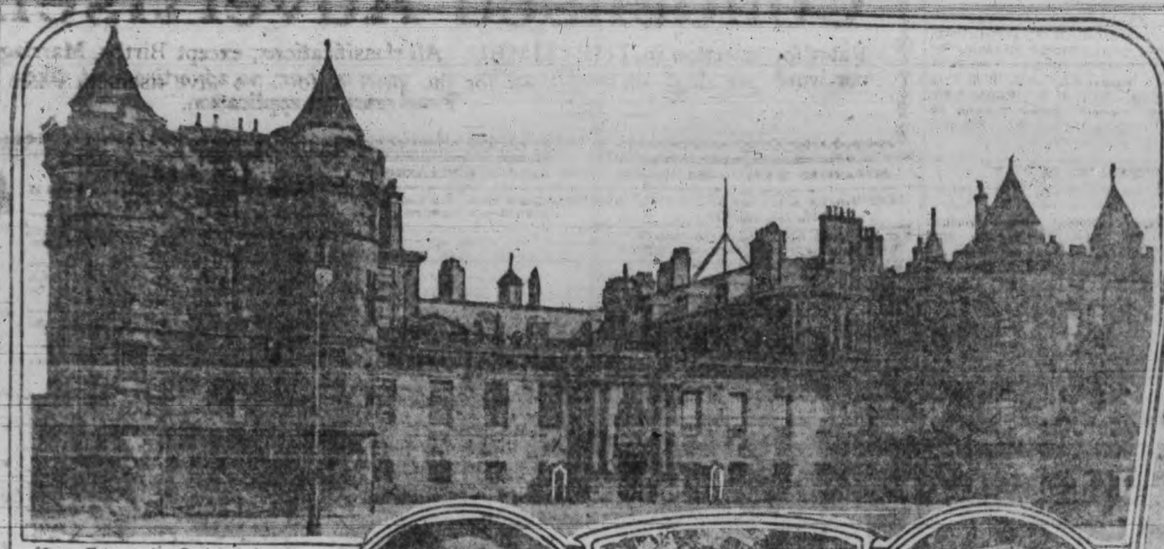
Tea gowns are being made from Indian designs, and one of the most effective is the Rajah, that has been evolved by Henry Holiday, of the Healthy and Artistic Dress Crusade. It is made of Indian silk, with flowing angel sleeves and Indian embroidery on the shoulders.

Another Innovation.

The lace scarf worn passed over the crown and fastened beneath the chin with a sparkling jewel is also a Eastern innovation.

In striking contrast to the vogue for Eastern colorings and rich embroideries to be worn at home, the outfits ordered for India are in the most delicate colorings.

Silk, muslin, white, cambric and suede cloth in cream, white, champagne color, palest "fruit red," and the palest turquoise blue have been chosen, and the show rooms of the fashionable modistes just now are suggestive of the height of summer.



King Edward's Palace in Scotland. Holyrood Abbey

King Edward as a Gordon Highlander

The Veteran Earl of Wemyss. Colonel Sir Robert Cranston

Major Richardson and his famous war dogs which marched past the King.

KING EDWARD REVIEWS NEARLY 40,000 SCOTTIST VOLUNTEERS.

The great review of Scottish volunteers, mustering as it did the biggest body of troops seen in Scotland since Flodden—namely, 38,383 officers and men—was held in Edinburgh recently under favorable weather conditions. Although the actual review took but an excellent view of the operations. The greatest activity for twenty-four hours beforehand, a constant succession of troop trains pouring thousands of men into the capital. No finer parade ground than the King's Park could have been selected for the march past, the surrounding hills giving an opportunity for thousands of people to get an excellent view of the operations. The King, on proceeding to the parade ground, rode down the line taken by the troops, which extended westward as far as Jeanie Deans's cottage at St. Leonards. At the saluting base in front of the grand stand, where 3000 people were accommodated he was attended by the Duke of Connaught and a bodyguard of the Royal Archers. After breakfast at Holyrood, the time-honored ceremony of presenting the keys of the city to the King by the Lord Provost and Magistrates took place, and the Corporation then presented an address expressive of their loyalty. The review was a tremendous success, and, as the Duke of Connaught told the Corporation, the King was delighted. "I would have travelled double the distance," he said, "to see the very fine sight that I have seen to-day." Francis Wemyss Charteris Douglas, eighth Earl of Wemyss and March, who acted as aide-de-camp to the King and who still wears the uniform of the London Scottish on occasion, was born on August 4, 1818, and figured as Lord Elcho until he was 65. He was honorary colonel of the London Scottish from 1878 to 1900. Sir Robert Cranston, who was born in Edinburgh in 1842, is Provost of his native city, and takes a great interest in its life. He entered the famous Queen's Rifle Volunteer Brigade in 1870, and became lieutenant-colonel in 1902. He is connected with the firm of Cranston & Elliott and the well-known Waverley hotels which have invaded London. Holyrood Abbey was founded in 1128 by David I. of Scotland, and was dedicated to the Holy Cross, or Rood, and brought to Scotland by Margaret, the wife of King Malcolm. The foundations of the palace apart from the abbey were laid about 1501 by James IV. It has been twice destroyed, first by the English in 1544, and secondly by Cromwell's troops in 1650. It was rebuilt by Charles II., 1671-1679, and ceased to be a permanent royal palace after the accession of James VI. to the throne of England. The most interesting historic incident was the murder of Rizzio, whose blood spot is still shewn to the enquiring visitor.

PARALYZED BY TERROR ABOARD SINKING SHIP

Son of Boatswain Clings to Rigging and Long Refuses to be Rescued.

(Special Cable).

London, Oct. 14.

An exciting story of rescue from the deck of a foundering steamer, of a boy's fascination by terror and a captain's heroism, was told by the crew of the trawler Riversdale, which reached Grimsby yesterday.

After a heavy gale in the North Sea the German steamer Matin was sighted flying signals of distress, and the Riversdale took her in tow. Six hours after Captain Smith saw from the deck of the Riversdale that there was intense excitement among the Matin's crew, and a moment's examination showed him that the vessel was rapidly foundering.

A boat was launched immediately, and with great difficulty twelve of the crew were taken off. But the bo'suns boy had taken to the rigging, and was so paralyzed by terror that no entreaties could prevail on him to relinquish his desperate hold. Nor could the captain be induced to leave while the boy remained.

Then ensued a terrible race with death. The boat's crew pulled away for the Riversdale, scarcely hoping to reach the Matin again before she sank.

But she menaced with such a will that the boat returned, as the Matin was on the point of sinking. The heroic captain had meantime persuaded the boy to come down to the deck, and the two were taken aboard the boat, which pulled away just in time to avoid the swirl created by the sinking vessel.

The Thakore of Gondal. Rajah Bhojraj of Gondal

INDIAN PRINCES, FATHER AND SON, EDUCATED IN ENGLAND.

INDIAN PRINCE PUPIL IN ENGLISH SCHOOL

His Father, the Thakore of Gondal, Medical Graduate of Edinburgh University.

(Special Cable.)

London, Oct. 14.—A younger son of an Indian Prince has just been entered as a pupil at Harrow public school.

The education of Indian princes was not so advanced as it is to-day when the Thakore of Gondal paid his first visit to England, more than twenty years ago. Gondal, it may be mentioned, is a first-class native state in the province of Kathiawar, and the ruling family belongs to the Jadeja Rajputs, who trace their descent to the Tunar dynasty and the Hindu hero, Krishna. The present Thakore was born in 1885 and succeeded to his inheritance during his childhood.

He was educated at the Rajkumar College, of which he was one of the first pupils, and he completed his education by making what used to be called the grand tour when he was only 18. He published an account of his travels in a book, which attracted considerable attention at the time. In the year following his return he who installed in power, and his administration during the twenty years since that event has been considered admirable from every point of view.

In 1886 he returned to Europe and took up his residence at Edinburgh. He remained there fifteen months studying at the university, which conferred upon him its LL.D. degree. His connection with Edinburgh did not end here, for, returning in 1890, he went through the whole curriculum, taking his M.D. degree. On the occasion of his visit Oxford conferred on him a high honorary degree.

He sent his eldest son and heir, Rajah Bhojraj, to Eton and Balliol, and on his return to India from Oxford a few months ago, the Rajah was associated with his father in the State administration. Two of the other younger sons are being prepared at the Girasia College, in Gondal, founded by the present ruler on the model of an English public school. His eldest daughter was educated at Edinburgh.

LIVING RENT FREE.

Novel Scheme for Obtaining Houses With the Maximum of Economy.

(Special Cable.)

London, Oct. 14.—The Treasury brought a rather unusual charge at the Old Bailey on Saturday against Joseph Garner, Geo. Bridgeman and Marian Tabor.

It was alleged for the prosecution that these people had conspired together to enable themselves to live rent free in houses which they obtained by means of false pretences.

When Garner wanted a house Bridgeman posed as the late landlord of Garner, than whom there could be no better tenant, according to what Bridgeman would say. When Bridgeman wanted a house the role would be reversed.

Garner was sentenced to two months in the Second Division, Bridgeman to one month and Tabor to a nominal term of four days.

CRIPPLE RESTORED TO HEALTH BY PRAYER

A Welsh Physician Astounded at the Recovery of One of His Patients.

(Special Cable.)

Cardiff, Oct. 14.—A remarkable case of faith-healing has occurred at Penydarren, Merthyr. Miss Annie Griffiths, 24 years old, having made a wonderful recovery from an illness which threatened to make her a permanent invalid.

Dr. Morrison, of Merthyr, said yesterday that he diagnosed the case as one of tubercular hip joint disease. His diagnosis was confirmed by his chief, Dr. Cresswell, and his last visit to Miss Griffith was on Wednesday last.

Yesterday he was astonished to see her walk into his surgery without the trace of a limp.

"I am cured now," said Miss Griffiths, in reply to the doctor's question. "You have been very kind to me, and did all you could for me, but, of course, you are only an earthly physician. I took my case before the heavenly Physician and here I am well."

"There is no humbug about it," Dr. Morrison declared, "she walked into the surgery apparently well."

It was possible, he said, for persons laboring under strong emotions to appear to overcome bodily illness temporarily.

On Thursday two clergymen, Mr. Owen of Merthyr, and Mr. Francis, of Cardiganshire, visited Miss Griffiths and prayed for her recovery. Shortly afterward, to the astonishment of everyone, she dressed without assistance and went downstairs.

ROYAL SNAPSHOTS ON SHOW.

Pictures Taken by Queen Alexandra Feature of an Exhibition.

(Special Cable.)

London, Oct. 14.—Photographs taken by her Majesty the Queen form the most interesting feature of the Royal Photographic Society's fiftieth annual exhibition, the press view of which took place yesterday.

The royal snapshots include a wide range of subjects, from the pictures of the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales in the private garden of Marlborough House to glimpses by the wayside and seascapes "snapped" from the deck of the royal yacht.

Her Majesty has been very happy in the choice of her subjects, and her technical skill is evidenced by the excellent manner in which the pictures have stood enlargement.

SKIN OF SNAKE MAY OUST BEAVER FURS

The Anaconda Likely to be Called on to Supply Coats for Motorists.

(Special Cable).

London, Oct. 14.

Wonders in dress never cease. The anaconda snake is to oust the beaver.

This snakeskin is the newest novelty in the dress of women motorists. At present there is only one anaconda coat in existence, and its inventor, Mr. Ganner, proudly showed it yesterday to a reporter.

It was an elegant production, three-quarter length, in delicate shades of cream color and brown, with cuffs, collar and revers of beaver fur, and lined with brown satin.

"Although anaconda skin is not difficult to obtain," said the inventor of the coat, "the matching of sufficient skins is the great difficulty. The coat is made of four skins, and one of the most attractive points in its favor is its extreme lightness.

"Anaconda skin is as flexible and soft as broad tail, and its durability is practically everlasting. Its silvery and scaly surface is never dulled, and will never wear out.

"It is several degrees warmer than any known fur, and as a trimming anaconda skin is a novelty this season.

"Collars, cuffs and even revers of the skin are all the rage, and toques, and even muffs, are being made of it."

LETTER TO A DEAD MAN.

Political Agent Objects to His Recording a Vote.

(Special Cable.)

London, Oct. 14.—The revising barrister at Margate told a story yesterday illustrative of the lengths to which some political agents will go to observe all the necessary formalities in connection with a revision of the lists.

A voter at Canterbury died, and the agent posted an objection to the church yard in which he was buried.

Then he addressed a letter to the dead man, addressed "Mr. ——, St. Martin's," and laid it on his grave.

The letter set forth that the dead man's vote was objected to because he was dead, and, further, because he had not occupied the premises for which a qualification was claimed for the last three months. A stamp was included for reply.

SHOT HIMSELF DEAD WHILE ORGAN PLAYED

An Austrian Hires Organ Grinder to Play Tune While He Commits Suicide.

(Special Cable).

Vienna, Oct. 14.

An Austrian manufacturer named Gustav Ybsen committed suicide at the Bohemian summer resort, Joachimsthal, yesterday in an unusual manner.

He went into the town, listened to all the barrel organs to find the one which played the liveliest tunes, and commissioned the attendant operator to go with him to the bathing pond.

It was after bathing hours, and nobody was about. The merchant called the tunes, and ordered a new waltz to be played three times while he undressed.

He sat at the end of the diving board, in correct bathing costume, and demanded the waltz once more. Then, to the horror of the organ grinder, the merchant raised a revolver, shot himself through the head and fell into the pond.

The organ grinder fished out the body, but found that the man was dead.

A letter was found in the merchant's pocket directing that the organ grinder should have his clothes and the police so for their trouble. Ybsen added that he had chosen Joachimsthal because it was a glorious place in which to die.

SAVED BY A DOG.

Faithful Pet Prevents His Mistress From Taking Her Own Life.

(Special Cable.)

London, Oct. 14.—To the sagacity and tenacity of a dog, Catharine Fowler, an elderly woman, living at Stoke Newington, undoubtedly owes her life.

On Sunday evening other lodgers in the house where she lived were at first mystified by the conduct of Mrs. Fowler's dog. He was at first restless, and then he gradually worked himself into a state of excitement so pronounced that it could not be ignored.

He then started growling and scratching at the cellar door. Two of the lodgers opened this and found Mrs. Fowler suspended from a beam black in the face.

Below her was a chair that had been kicked away. Assistance was brought, and her life was saved. On a charge of attempted suicide she was remanded at North London Police Court yesterday.

WOMAN TOLSTOY ON ENGLISH MOORS

Owns Magnificent Home, But Insists on Living in Humble Cottage.

(Special Cable.)

London, Oct. 14.—The tradespeople of Sleights, a little village on the edge of the moors near Whitby, are worried by the tremendous energy of Mrs. Dixon, a wealthy lady, who practices the teachings of Tolstoy, and does everything for herself.

Though Mrs. Dixon owns much property in the neighborhood, including a magnificent hall commanding one of the finest views of moorland and dale for miles around, she prefers to dwell in a humble cottage.

Here she lives the simplest of lives, and works at any jobs which her estate or her tenants may require.

"I do not wonder," said one of Mrs. Dixon's tenants to a reporter, "that the village people are amazed at her energy. The other day I asked her to send the joiner to see to a door which had shrunk. To my surprise, she arrived in a workman's overall, with a linen cap and carrying a bag of tools.

"She is a strong woman, heavily built, with light, silvery hair. She soon had the door off its hinges, and nailed a strip of wood along the top. Her diligence was a lesson to most workmen, for she only paused in her task to sit on the grass and eat a few sandwiches."

When another of Mrs. Dixon's tenants wanted some glazing done on his greenhouse, she came with her ladder and tools and putty, and did it with all the skill of an expert glazier.

It is not only the joiner and glazier of Sleights, however, who suffer from Mrs. Dixon's competition.

At dusk one evening she was seen in heavy boots and short skirted print dress, paint pot in hand, hard at work with the brush on a five-barred gate.

Mrs. Dixon is as handy with mortar and bricks as she is with the paint pot. One day recently she was seen up a ladder repairing the chimney stack on a cottage. She has also been known to build a wall entirely with her own hands.

She is an expert in thatching, and at one cottage she has even relaid the drains.

Mrs. Dixon enjoys her day of rest on Sunday, when she may be seen handsomely dressed in the latest fashion making heavenward to the village church.

BOY SHOTS IN CONTEST.

Three Thousand School Pupils Exhibit Proficiency With Rifle.

(Special Cable.)

Zurich, Oct. 14. — Three thousand small marksmen took part in the various competitions at the great gathering of Swiss school cadet corps, held here for the boys' annual shooting competitions, or "Knabenschiessen," and some very fine shooting was witnessed.

Some of the smallest lads had hardly ever before handled a rifle, while among the elder boys were many who are sure to figure later on in the ranks of international marksmen.

The "King of the shoot," was a small boy named Walter Trueb, who in the deciding or championship competition under adverse conditions, scored 41 points out of a possible 42.

ELEPHANTS HUNTED IN LONDON STREETS

Baby Pachyderms Cause Big Sensation in the Strand's Crowded Thoroughfare.

(Special Cable).

London, Oct. 14.

The possibilities of London are inexhaustible. Even for elephant hunting it is not necessary to travel to the forests of the Zamhesi, for last night peaceful citizens enjoyed half an hour's elephant-hunting in the Strand.

The opportunity was afforded by the reopening of the Lyceum Theatre, at which De Gracia's troupe of performing baby elephants were billed to appear.

The members of the troupe, named Assam, Arca and Delhi respectively, are half-grown elephants, each about 6 feet in height.

These notable comedians arrived from Newcastle by train yesterday, and proceeded to the Lyceum in the most approved elephant fashion, each animal grasping the tail of its predecessor with a prehensile trunk.

When they arrived outside the Lyceum the animals had to endure the ordeal of a wait. The stage was not ready for them. Around them raged an unaccustomed turmoil. The artistic instinct of the animals rebelled. In the words of Mr. Kipling, they "went musth."

Assam led the way up Exeter street, and his two comrades followed. Their keepers, with a tail of a hundred excited spectators, followed hotfoot.

Exeter street proved a cul-de-sac, and the elephants doubled, scattering their pursuers right and left. They turned to the left up Tavistock street, and the crowd, gathering like a snowball, pursued eagerly.

M. de Garcia, their keeper, was dressing for the performance. In trim top boots and gold-laced riding breeches, he rushed half-dressed from the theatre on receiving the alarm. When he appeared the excitement of the elephants subsided at once, and after a little coaxing they allowed themselves to be led to their stables in Bedford street.

HERD OF WHALES MILKED EVERY DAY

The Fluid said to be Rich in Nutritive and Medicinal Qualities.

(Special Cable.)

St. John's, Nfld., Oct. 14.—Professor Muller, of this city, who was the first man to discover that whale flesh could be prepared for eating, has now succeeded in domesticating a herd of more than fifty sulphur cow whales, and has perfected an apparatus for milking them.

The milk is fresh and sweet, and peculiarly rich in nutritive and medicinal qualities. The yield from a full-grown whale is from five to seven hogsheads a day. It is much thicker and richer than the best cow's milk, and possesses a peculiarly pleasant and distinctive flavor which those who have tasted it pronounce superior to any known milk.

Chemical analysis has shown that the milk of the sulphur whale is rich in those products which give to cod liver oil its value as a remedial food.

Professor Muller has invented and patented a process for making leather from the internal membranes of the whale. When tanned and finished, it is of great durability and fine texture.

Besides its superior quality, the whale leather furnishes single pieces of much greater dimensions than it is possible to procure from any other animal. It is possible, according to the inventor, to obtain from the skin of a full-grown sulphur whale a strip of leather about 300 feet in length, and three and a half feet in breadth. From the pleural lining a tube of leather twenty-five feet in diameter can be obtained.

SLEPT IN ICE HOLES ON MOUNTAIN PEAK

The Terrible Sufferings Endured by Climbers at an Altitude of 12,000 Feet.

(Special Cable).

Paris, Oct. 14.

A caravan of four persons was lost on the Monte Rosa, and an expedition set out to find them from the Italian town of Alagna, in the province of Novara, on Thursday.

After a search of twenty-four hours the rescue party came across the dead body of a guide named Laurento. A few hundred yards further on they found Laurento's brother and two men named Vincent and Favre in a dying condition.

It appears that the caravan, on coming down from the mountain, was caught in a fog and tempest of snow. The four persons composing the caravan were obliged to spend two nights in holes cut in the ice with their ice-picks, at an altitude of 12,000 feet.

The survivors are badly frost-bitten, but it is hoped that their lives will be saved.

Messrs. L. Eaton & Co.

Will hold their usual SATURDAY NIGHT'S SALE on OCTOBER 21st, at 8 o'clock, when they will sell a quantity of FANCY GOODS, CROCKERY, etc.

On WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25th, duly instructed by MRS. LOEB, they will sell at their Salerooms the whole of her HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

The Auctioneers L. EATON & CO.

Hardaker's Auctions

Under instructions from Mr. J. M. Paterson, I will sell at his residence,

60 Michigan Street

NEAR BIRDCAGE WALK.

Friday, 27th, at 2 p m.

Valuable and Almost New Furniture and Effects

HARDAKER, Auctioneer

Under instructions from Mrs. Stoddard, I will sell at her residence,

3 QUEEN'S AVENUE, NEAR GOVERNMENT STREET.

Tuesday, 31st, 2 p. m.

Handsome Furniture, Piano, Etc

Wm. T. Hardaker,

AUCTIONEER

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD—From the cradle to grave; matters of business, love and marriage made clear. What I tell comes true. Send birthdate and 10c. Prof. Lavas, Box 16, Ste. Cunegonde P. O., Montreal, Que.

WANTED—Orders for dolls' clothes, by "Hawthorne" Circle of King's Daughters. May be given to Miss Lorena, 55 Birdcage Walk, or Tel. 883.

CHATHAM INCUBATOR—100 egg, outdoor brooder 100 chick; new and complete, with instructions; $25 cash. F. Francis, Victoria West P. O.

"HALLOWE'EN NIGHT"—(Tuesday, 31st October)—Grand Spooch "concert, under direction of Mr. J. G. Brown. Splendid programme, all Spooch, by the following artistes: Miss Watson (recently from Scotland), Mrs. Gregson, Mrs. Lewis Hall, Miss Howell, Messrs. Allan, Bremner, W. D. Kinnaird, P. Gordon, Jesse Longfield (violinist), J. G. Brown, choir of First Presbyterian church, and the "Wilson, Moore, Kinnaird Quartette."

TO LET—Small, well furnished cottage. Apply 32 Quadra street.

MASQUERADE COSTUMES FOR HIRE—At 41 Pandora street.

VICTORIA FRESH PORK SAUSAGE—Fifteen cents lb. Why buy preserved imported sausage at 20c.? Fresh black puddings today. Robert Eccles, provisions, Todd Block, Douglas street.

$2.50 CANARY FREE.

Sell Bird Bread and get a lovely singing canary free by sending us 10 first bread yellow wrappers before Jan. 1st. Bird Bread is very low price, a trial of 10c per pkt or 3 packets 25c. If cheaper has none send the ad. free to us and each of stamps for pkts. wanted.

BIRD BREAD (Avoid imitations from inferior ingredients and makes them sing. Free tin to a B. C. Cottam Bird Seed pkt., the standard for 100 years, sold everywhere. Expert help in bird troubles free for reply stamp. Address exactly

COTTAM BIRD SEED, 21 St. London, Ont

DOES YOUR SCALP ITCH?

Then you are suffering from a parasitic disease, distressing and annoying.

JANES' HAIR RESTORER

WILL POSITIVELY CURE IT.

This is a hair in the first stage of infection. A—The Skin. B—The Hair. C—Colonies of Microbes. D—The Papilla. E—Migratory Colonies of Microbes. F—The Sebaceous Gland. After using the Restorer six weeks.

The cause is a parasite in the hair follicle eating away the delicate membrane which holds the hair root in place. The only way to stop falling hair is to destroy the parasite which causes it.

JANES' Hair Restorer does this, and then feeds the follicles and roots and rebuilds the waste tissue. The result is a new growth of strong, beautiful, lustrous hair.

HALL & CO.

Central Drug Store, Special Agents.

Prescriptions

If your prescription is filled by us, it is just exactly as the doctor intended it should be. It should afford you a good deal of satisfaction to know that.

JOHN COCHRANE,

CHEMIST,

N. W. Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts

New Choice Fruits

Concord Grapes and Huckleberries

Also new dried Fruits, in Prunes, Apricots, Peaches, etc,

AT THE

Windsor Grocery Company,

Opposite Post Office. Government Street.

Bankrupt Sale

OF THE

S. Reid Co. Stock

THIS STOCK having been purchased at a sacrifice, Great Bargains are offered in every line for the next few days. We can save

50 cts. on the dollar for you

Come in and See Us

REDFERN JEWELS ALL RECOVERED

MISSING EFFECTS ARE FOUND AT VANCOUVER

Local Detectives Locate the Diamonds in House of a Woman in the Terminal City.

The Vancouver correspondent of the Times wires this afternoon as follows:

"Forty-eight diamonds, valued at over $4,000, stolen from Redfern's jewellery store in Victoria last Tuesday evening were discovered this morning under an unoccupied house on Georgia street, near the park. Kurtz confessed to Chief Langley and Detective Palmer that the diamonds had been taken by a lady friend of his who was in Vancouver. Last evening Detective Waddell telephoned over to Victoria that he knew the location of a woman with whom Kurtz had lived in Vancouver.

"Detective Palmer left for Vancouver last night on the steamer Charmer with Kurtz, and arrived here shortly after 8 o'clock this morning. They were met at the wharf by Detectives Waddell and Preston, and all walked up together to 1424 Eveleigh street, where Kurtz's two lady friends, Mrs. David and Mrs. Ruth Webster, were living. They lost no time in arousing the two lady inmates, who appeared to be very much surprised at the interruption, and promptly commenced to search the house, Kurtz leading the way. They had hardly begun, however, before Kurtz, taking advantage of his position as leader, rushed through a half open door on the ground floor, and darting to an opposite window threw up the sash and was half way through when the detective caught him and pulled him back. Kurtz then said that the diamonds must be under a new house on Georgia street, close to the park. He led them to it, and knocking off two or three boards from the basement they crawled under and brought out the diamonds wrapped up in a paper parcel.

Overjoyed by the discovery they called a hack and drove to the police station, where Kurtz is being held. It was a condition of his confession that he was not to be prosecuted for the theft, but the police intend to hold him not only for further evidence, but also to lodge a charge against him for entering the House of Contractor Adams on Eveleigh street about a month ago and shooting a young man in the shoulder. The woman, who is suspected of complicity in the robbery, is Mrs. David, a widow, and the elder of the two women with whom Kurtz had been living on Eveleigh street.

"Kurtz arrived in Victoria on the Vancouver boat last Saturday, and about the same time two women came in from Seattle on the steamer Whatcom. Both were seen getting on a street car together, and both stopped at the same hotel.

"3 p.m.—Mrs. David has just been arrested, and a quantity of goods, including rings, found in her rooms.

"All the jewellery stolen from C. E. Redfern's store on Tuesday night has been recovered. It is in the possession of Detective Sergt. Palmer, of this city, who went over to Vancouver last night, and will return this afternoon with the goods. The rings are valued at nearly $5,000.

"The jewellery was traced to Vancouver, and secured there this morning by Sergt. Palmer, assisted by the Vancouver detective force.

"A woman named Maud Mathews, who lived in the west end of Vancouver, played an important part in the robbery. The jewellery was traced to a house occupied by her, and there recovered. The woman, as far as known, has not been apprehended.

"The Mathews woman it appears was on very intimate terms with C. Kurtz, with whom she is believed to have come over to Victoria on Sunday afternoon. They went to the Clarence hotel, which she seems to have made her headquarters while in the city.

"On Tuesday evening, about the time of the closing up of the store, the woman entered the place. It would appear that she remained for some time, there being present in addition only Kurtz and H. Redfern, who was closing up.

"What took place must remain somewhat of a mystery. According to the stories told by the young men they were not implicated in the robbery in any way. The only other inference is therefore that the woman managed to take the rings unknown to them on the evening in question.

"It is presumed that she took the midnight boat for Vancouver on the very night the robbery was committed. They were secreted in her house in that city, but the woman appears to have made her escape.

"The reticence of the two young men who alone were in possession of a clue to the mystery gave the police force of this city a great deal of trouble. Apparently wishing to keep out of it they denied all knowledge which would be of use to the police, and claimed that they did not know the woman who had been seen in the place at closing up time. Chief Langley and the detective force under the charge of Detective Sergt. Palmer kept working away night and day on the case, however, until as a result they located the rings, thus maintaining the high record which the city police force has won for ferreting out crime.

"The woman, however, got nearly twenty-four hours' start of the police as a result of Kurtz and H. Redfern failing to give information which they had.

"Little by little the facts connected with the crime were obtained by the chief and his efficient detectives, and at the same time the ways of escape for the women were blocked. Detective Perdue went to Seattle and looked after the case at that end personally. It was not until late last night that the chief and his force felt positively that they were on the right clue, but developments quickly followed, and to-night the rings will be returned to Mr. Redfern.

"C. E. Redfern was seen at his store at noon to-day by a Times representative. The recovery of the $5,000 worth of jewels which had, as he thought, been irrecoverably lost, had had its brightening effect on him. Still he had a care-worn look on his face—due no doubt to hours of worry over his financial loss. He did not want to make any statement but in conversation said: "Yes, the police department have just notified me that every one of my jewels have been recovered. I certainly do feel very much relieved."

When asked as to whether he should prosecute, Mr. Redfern said: "So far as I know now I shall not prosecute. As to my son, I most assuredly will not turn him out in the world. For the present he will continue to hold his old position in the store."

Harry Redfern was seen at the store by a Times representative and said: "Yes, I am to blame. I did not mean to do it, but the liquor which I had drank was the cause of it being done. I am sorry that it ever happened, and I have certainly learned a lesson. I am indeed thankful that all the diamonds have been recovered."

SAMPLE DOYLEY FREE

In order to introduce our new Hand Painted Doilies we will give every honest lady who sends us this advertisement as a family wrtitch, one of our handsome Doilies, in Red Rose, Daisy, Holly, Violet, Strawberry, Carnation or Pansy design. Beautifully colored and tinted by hand on fine white linen, 9 inches square. Will wear for years and look as good as new after every wash. Remember, only one sample, by mail, postpaid, free to every honest lady.

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Swiss Cream Sodas

25c PER TIN.

Ask your Grocer.

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Assembly Hall, Fort Street.

Mrs. Simpson's Thursday Club will reorganize Thursday, Oct. 12th, at 8 o'clock p. m. A class for children under 10 will be held Wednesday from 4 to 5.30 o'clock p. m., beginning Wednesday, Oct. 25th.

DANCING ACADEMY

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Member of National Association Masters of Dancing.

A. O. U. W. Hall. Phone B1089.

Private Instruction Given. Halls for Rent.

Saturday Specials

GRIFFIN'S SOUPS, 6 Varieties

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CANADIAN CANNED PEAS

3 TINS FOR 25c

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FAMILY GROCERS.

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Allen's Lung Balsam

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

Large Bottles $1.00. Medium Size 50c. Small or Trial Size 25c.

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We know they are the best value obtainable; we know that they are worth more and are sold for more money in other stores. They are made with double backs, double fronts, double seams, gussets at all openings, cushion buttonholes and of fine quality muslin and linen. They are made by Tooke Bros. at Montreal, and are sold by us at the same price as Tooke Bros. sell them for in their Montreal retail stores.

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—Wall Paper.—Unusual wall papers are our pride. We seek unusual effects, yet abhor the freakish. Papers of exceptional artistic merit, therefore, are as plentiful here as ordinary papers are in ordinary stores. Superb treatments for all sorts of rooms are the rule, and they cost a good deal less than you would think. Weiler Bros.

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If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FIT CURE

—In addition to those already mentioned Gladys Edmonds, Daisy Jones, Ethel Thomas and Gertrude Jackson have successfully passed the examination for resuscitation before Dr. Stanier, and they will be awarded their medals immediately.

IT IS WORTH KNOWING

that Clark's Potted Ham, Beef or Game, spread on this well buttered dry toast proves a most appetizing morsel.

—Geo. D. Collins is still in the city. The warrant of surrender has not arrived. Mr. Collins will, therefore, have to remain in the city until Wednesday next at least.

MINISTER MARRIED.

Member of French Cabinet Weds Mrs. Rigby Knowles.

(Associated Press.)

Paris, Oct. 21.—M. Clementel, minister of the colonies, was married this afternoon to Mrs. Rigby Knowles, widow of an English publicist, at the town hall of Nuilly. Premier Rouvier acted as chief witness for the groom, and Admiral Fournier for the bride. A brilliant assemblage of cabinet ministers, army and navy officers and members of the diplomatic corps witnessed the ceremony.

THE SPIRIT OF THE NEW MERCHANDISE

There is something about the opening of a new season that starts a thrill of new life.

Every change seems to have a beauty and a fascination, greater than any before it.

We have increased the size and facilities for trade handling in all departments, and the attractiveness of the incoming goods more than fulfils our high expectations

Among the Furniture—Carpets—Crockery—wherever the Fall's first showings appear, our customers feel their inspiration and plan new purchases.

For to-day we will talk about the new

C. A. LIMOGE'S CHINA

Which was awarded the only "Grand Prize" for limoges productions at St. Louis exposition. It has great merit—this distinction proves it. The choice collection just received includes

DINNER AND TEA SERVICES---CUPS AND SAUCERS---PLATES---RAMIKINS---BOULLION CUPS---OYSTER PLATES--- Etc.,

The dainty, delicate designs are extremely pleasing—Some more pronounced than others—but all excellently conceived and colored. You will find some pretty border patterns that are decidedly "chic." Come and see them.

$25 TWO SPECIAL OFFERINGS IN 100 PIECE DINNER SETS **$30**

We particularly wish you to investigate—such value in fine French China we have never shown before.

The oyster plates and individual Tea and Breakfast Sets are novelties you will appreciate—Call, and we'll tell you more about the

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GASOLINE

Peter McQuade & Son, 78 Wharf Street.

SEEKING DIVORCE.

(Special to the Times.)

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Charles S. Mackintosh is applying for divorce. Mackintosh was for some time a resident of Vancouver with his father, and is well known in Rossland.

—The N. Y. K. steamer Kanagawa Maru sails on Tuesday with a general cargo for Oriental ports. She will receive at Victoria a number of Japanese passengers.

How to Cure CANCER

This is explained in our Booklet—"Cancer, It's Cause and Cure." Sent by mail for six cents in stamps. No knife or plaster, but a simple pleasant treatment that can be used without any one knowing it. Correspondence private.

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of your hard-earned money every week. A savings account will be a silent partner for you and will work for you, earning interest while you sleep. Have you such a partner? We pay 4 per cent. on deposits. Put your money to work now. The B. C. Permanent Loan & Savings Co., 30 Government street.

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Sack and Lump Coal	$6.50 per ton
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Best Dry Cordwood $3.75 per Cord

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Monuments, Tablets, Granite Copings, etc., at lowest prices consistent with first-class stock and workmanship.

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BORN

VENABLES—At Enderby, on Oct. 14th, the wife of Rev. F. V. Venables, of a son.

PRICE—At Enderby, on Oct. 16th, the wife of A. R. Price, of a son.

MARRIED.

JARRETT-BANAKEN—At Vancouver, on Oct. 18th, by Rev. W. E. Pescott, Stephen N. Jarrett and Miss Harriet Alma Banaken.

DAVIDSON-FREEMAN—At Vancouver, on Oct. 18th, by Rev. J. Knox Wright, Richard A. Davidson and Miss Daisy Freeman.

KINGSLEY-PRINCE—At Vancouver, on Oct. 18th, by Rev. R. N. Powell, Solomon Kingsley and Miss Elizabeth Prince.

DIED.

MELLON—At the family residence, No. 10 King's road, on the 20th instant, Joseph Mellon, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, aged 62 years.

The funeral will take place from the residence as above on Monday, Oct. 23rd, at 9 a. m., and at the Roman Catholic Cathedral at 9:30 o'clock.

Friends please accept this intimation.

FINLAISON—At St. Joseph's hospital, on the 20th instant, Arthur Richardson Finlaison, a native of Victoria, B. C., aged 31 years.

The funeral will take place from the family residence, No. 74 Kingston street, on Sunday, October 22nd, at 2 o'clock, and a few minutes later at St. James church.